

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.
(INCORPORATED)
J. P. FAULKNER, Manager
Entered at the Post office at Berea, Ky., as second
class mail matter

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the
way to keep up with modern
knowledge is to read a good
newspaper.

Vol. XIV. Five cents a copy. BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 26, 1912 One Dollar a year. No. 26



SEE CHRISMAN FOR STOVES and RANGES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS

Exclusive agent for "The Foster Line"

Cut Rates on Comforts and All Wool Blankets

"THE FURNITURE MAN"

A Christmas Carmen

John Greenleaf Whittier

Sound over all waters, reach out from
all lands,
The chorus of voices, the clasp of
hands,
Sing hymns that were sung by the
stars of the morn,
Sing songs of the angels when Jesus
was born!
With glad jubilation
Bring hope to the nations!
The dark night is ending and dawn
has begun;
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like
the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts
beat as one!

Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of
peace;
East, west, north and south, let the
long quarrel cease;
Sing the song of great joy that the
angels began,
Sing of glory to God and of good will
to man!
Hark, joining in chorus
The heavens bend o'er us!
The dark night is ending and dawn
has begun;
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like
the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts
beat as one!

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

We go to press early this week but
our readers will miss none of the us-
ual good features.
Attention is called to all the articles
appropriate to the day and our inter-
pretation of the Christmas Spirit as
set forth in the editorials.
Read the announcement of the
opening of the Winter Term.

CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE

PAGE ONE
News of the Week.
Strenuous Times in Berea.
School Begins with New Year.
PAGE TWO.
Editorials.
Christmas Stories.
PAGE THREE
Sunday School Lesson.
Home Course in Domestic Science.
PAGE FOUR
Locals.
PAGE FIVE
Last Christmas was a Year Ago.
PAGE SIX
Serial Story.
PAGE SEVEN
Intensive Farming.
Good Roads the Cheapest.
The Sprites.
PAGE EIGHT
Eastern Kentucky News.

WORLD NEWS

Peace Envoys Making Little Progress
—Powers Agree on Albanian Auto-
nomy—Military Honors for Late
An Lassucco.

ANOTHER PROTEST

Great Britain has submitted an-
other protest to the United States
government concerning Panama Can-
al tolls, claiming that the exemption
of the United States coasting ves-
sels from tolls is a direct violation
of our treaty with the British Govern-
ment. Arbitration of the dispute is
proposed. The American press is far
from unanimous in its approval of
the recent act of Congress to which
Great Britain objects.

LITTLE PROGRESS TOWARD PEACE

Turkey backed down in her threat
that negotiations would be broken,
as reported last week, if the Greek
delegates did not withdraw from the
conference, and the conferences were
resumed. Now the Turkish delegates
are making another demand, which
is practically sure of rejection—that
they be allowed to revictual their be-
sieged garrisons.

The little progress that is being
made toward a definite peace agree-
ment gives rise to the suspicion that
the Turks are delaying for time by
presenting one impossible problem af-
ter another.

Reports come from Bulgaria that
the allies can easily prolong the war
for six months, and that they are not
greatly averse to doing so. Their
plan of operations would possibly be
to await the attack of the Turks
along the Chataldja line, while press-
ing the siege of Adrianople and other
beleaguered cities.

AGREEMENT OF THE GREAT POWERS

In the conference of the Great
Powers, England, France, Russia,
Germany, Austria and Italy, being
carried on in London simultane-
ously with the Peace Conference, an
agreement has been reached on one
point that promised much trouble,
the autonomy of Albania. The agree-
ment is said to provide for the com-
mercial access of Serbia to the Ad-
riatic, however.

LATE AMBASSADOR HONORED

The body of Whitelaw Reid, Ameri-
can Ambassador to the court of St.
James, who died in London last week,
is being brought to the United States
in a British war vessel.
The highest military honors were
paid the body, as it started on its
journey.

Righteousness exalteth a nation,
But sin is a reproach to any peo-
ple.—Solomon.

DON'T BORROW.
DON'T WASTE.
A penny saved is a penny earned.

TO MAKE THE UNFIT FIT

To make the unfit fit. This was the mission of Jesus. This is
the mission of Christianity—of the Christian. This is the call of
Christmas.

To make the unfit fit! The momentous significance of the
word! A new law of life is discovered, revealed, introduced. Ob-
ligation is fastened upon the fit, and the greater the fitness the
greater the obligation—not of the fit to the fit but of the fit to the
unfit.

Before Jesus came evolution reigned and "the survival of the
fittest" was the law in lura of plant, of animal, and of human pro-
gress—a relentless, a heartless law. The strong survived, not the
best, and the weak were cast aside, no tears being shed over their
passing. They existed, if for any purpose, only as stepping stones
for the fit. There was no brotherhood of man. Selfishness ruled in
the individual and in the nation. Strength, fitness, power did not
imply obligation.

But Jesus put into practice a new rule—inculcated a new prin-
ciple; the rule of unselfishness and the principle of obligation. He
set himself against evolution. He inaugurated a new order of evolu-
tion. He gave a new definition to "fitness." The fittest are still to
survive, but it is fitness of heart and mind—of soul—that is recog-
nized now to be of supreme value, and not physical fitness merely.
No individual is to be cast aside because of physical deformity or the
chance of environment. Under the new order the heart in the most
unfit surroundings is susceptible to the touch from above and the
hand of the fit must be outstretched to the less fortunate. The
supreme obligation of the fit is to make the unfit fit.

We are fortunate. The obligation is upon us then to better the
fortune of others. We are happy. Our happiness has no reward
unless it knows how to kindle its like in other lives. We are well
and strong. Our health and vigor have no virtue unless we spend
them in creating like conditions in the less fortunate. We are pure
of heart—chaste in word and thought. Our virtue must not waste
its sweetness on the desert air, but must catch into other lives. We
know the Christ, the King. Our knowledge is but half knowledge
unless it is imparted to those who know not.

Then what is the Christmas spirit and where is it? It is not
seen in the swapping of gifts, either valuable or useless. It is not in
the exchange of gewgaws. It is not in noise, in revelry, in drunk-
enness. It is not in anything selfish. It is where obligation binds
the strongest. It is in the hand that reaches down the farthest and
pulls up the hardest—in the life "that lives to brighter worlds and
leads the way;" ministering "unto the least of these, my brethren;"
making the unfit fit for his Kingdom.

Sensible Christmas League

"I WILL be brave enough to give only
where love and sympathy and help-
fulness make giving worth while. I will not
turn Christmas day into a day of barter and
exchange. I will make those whom I love
and who love me happy, and bring joy, as
far as I am able, to those who otherwise
would have no joy—to the poor, the lonely,
the ill, the old, the friendless, and the help-
less."

Sign Here

SCHOOL BEGINS WITH NEW YEAR!

Winter Term Opens, Wednesday,
Jan. 1, 1913.

All Berea says, Welcome!
Armies of men have been working
from daylight till dark, and some af-
ter dark, getting ready for the stu-
dents, new and old, who will be here
at opening of term.

The New Dormitory for Vocational
Girls will be ready for roomers, tho
the attic class rooms may not be
equipped until a few days later.

The "great white way," lighted
by electricity, will connect Mt. Vern-
on Street with the campus, and 100
young men, in charge of the Presi-
dent's Secretary, David O. Bowman,
will have great and good times climb-
ing that hill!

The Gymnasium has more heat
and more light, and will afford plen-
ty of recreation even on stormy
days.

The Boarding Hall will expand, the
College occupying the South Annex,
the Normal the East Basement, the
Academy, the West Basement, the
Vocational, the West Annex, and the
Foundation School the Main Dining
Room.

Send in your dollar to engage a
(Continued on Fourth Page)

STRENUOUS TIMES IN BEREA

Extract from the St. Joseph Weekly
Journal of April 6th, 1860 recalls
stirring events of Berea's early
days—The paper is in possession of
a Berea resident.

"Lexington, Ky., Mar. 27.—A man
named Hanson, recently expelled from
Berea, Madison County, Kentucky,
with John G. Fee, returned, and the
Committee again ordered him from
the county. Hanson, with twenty-five
or thirty associates armed with
rifles, fired upon the Committee. No-
body wounded. Hanson's party re-
tired and barricaded themselves in
a house. The Committee, composed
of twenty-five or thirty, are armed
with revolvers. A military force has
been ordered from Lexington. It is
thought the disturbance will soon
be quelled."

The paper from which the extract
above is quoted is in possession of
Mrs. A. J. Johnston, of Berea.
Though not accurate in details it is
a reminder of the days when life
in Berea was strenuous. Many of
the old residents will remember the
incident referred to but to the young-
er generation and to new comers it
may be "news."

In the year of the John Brown
Continued on page five

For the Best

Men's Shoes

Men's Suits

Men's Shirts

Men's Underwear

Men's Hats

Men's Trousers

AND

Men's Overcoats

SEE

R. R. COYLE

BEREA,

KENTUCKY

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

The Adjournment of Congress—
President Taft Goes to Panama—
Gov. Wilson Holds Conferences
with Leaders—Arbitration Urged—
Relations with Mexico Strained—
The Dynamite Trials.

Congressman Stanley Announces for
the Senate—Former Commissioner
Bell's Defence—Rhodes Scholar-
ship Awarded—Christmas Seals not
Selling Well.

ANOTHER CANDIDATE

After being in session a little
more than two weeks, Congress ad-
journed on the 19th for the holidays
or until Jan. 2nd.

But very little has been done more
than to effect an organization during
the two weeks, the Democrats, who
are already in the majority in the
House, showing but little inclination
to act upon any measure recommend-
ed by the President and practically
refusing to even confirm the custom-
ary appointments.

The president, however, has been
exceedingly affable and temperate in
his demands, plainly showing that he
wishes to concede everything possi-
ble to the incoming administration.

Ex-Gov. Beckham is not to have
the field to himself in his race for
the United States Senate. Though
the first to announce, he has now an
avowed competitor in the person of
Congressman A. O. Stanley of the
Second district, and no doubt an op-
ponent who knows how to take care
of himself—at least to advertise him-
self.

Politics will be as interesting as
ever in Kentucky in 1913, especially
along about primary election time.
And we may expect the wires to be
pulled as interestingly as in the fa-
mous primary between Beckham and
McCreary.

Continued on page five

Continued on page five

NOW IS THE TIME

to see us about your Roof. Winter is now here.
Orders are coming in fast. The price of steel
is advancing rapidly. The Best Time is Right
Now. Drop us a card in order to get you on
our list.

Berea School of Roofing

HENRY LENGFELLNER, Mgr.

We have the goods—the quality of workman-
ship and the right price. \$5.00 per square for a
roof worth \$6.00 to \$7.00 is cheaper than \$4.00
for a roof worth only \$3.99. Just like your Gal-
vanized fence so your Galvanized Roofing will
rust if you get the cheap kind

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEEA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

J. P. Faulkner, Editor and Manager.

Subscription Rates

PAID IN ADVANCE

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .60
Three Months .35

Sent money by Post-office or Express money order, Draft, Registered letter or one and two cent stamps.

The date after your name on label shows to what date your subscription is paid. If it is not changed within three weeks after renewal notify us.

Missing numbers will be gladly supplied if we are notified.

Liberal terms given to any who obtain new subscriptions for us. Any one sending in four yearly subscriptions can receive The Citizen free for himself for one year.

Advertising rates on application.



THE PROGRESSIVE CONVENTION

The Progressive Convention which assembled in Chicago, two weeks ago, was rather in the nature of a love feast. The most important business transacted was the arrangement for a committee to study progressive legislation in Europe and the moving of the general offices to New York City.

Of course, Mr. Roosevelt was the central figure and Roosevelt, possibly, second. A significant sentence from Mr. Roosevelt's speech is the following:

"No man should come into this party with the idea that he can establish a claim on it. Every man must be content with the chance it offers for service and sacrifice."

If this sentence expresses the real sentiment of the Progressive party, and if all its members can be induced to live according to it, it is the organization we have been looking for.

HOW THE STATE IS TO RETRENCH

A "fetching" report was issued from Frankfort, the 15th, claiming that a method has been discovered by state officials by which a million dollars can be saved to the state. This discovery is reported to be the result of the work of State Inspector and Examiner Sherann Goodpastor.

The statement is catching and calculated to inspire great respect for the state administration in its patriotic endeavors to relieve the burdens of the people and keep the state out of debt, but it scarcely bears investigation.

The State Examiner is reported as saying that he found, in his investigation of two departments of the Government, unauthorized expenditures of 20 per cent each, which, being checked, will save a million dollars. The inquiring mind would naturally want to know what departments have been making unauthorized expenditures and why this was allowed. The names of the departments, however, are not given, but presumably one is the Board of Health. If this be the case, possibly the action of the Madison County Board of Health is explained in demanding a return of some sixty-eight thousand dollars to the state.

But not all is even yet explained. How is it that a department can go on for a number of years making expenditures unauthorized? The answer can only be found by the most careful perusal of the enlightening report. This is the way we interpret it:

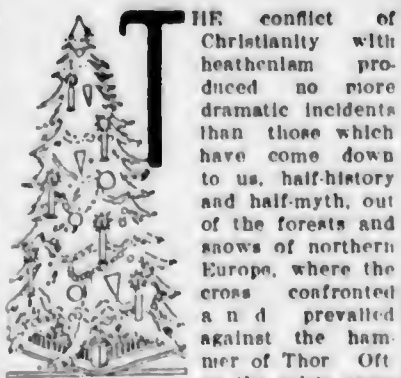
The brilliant Legislature, in order not to disappoint the public and in order to seem to be caring for all the interests of the state, lavishly makes appropriations, but is careful to say that they are to be paid "out of funds not otherwise appropriated." Now it follows that many expenditures of the various departments of the state are unauthorized inasmuch as previous acts of the Legislature call for expenditures sufficient to exhaust the revenues of the state.

The cat is out of the wallet and the pickle that the state and the various departments of the state government have gotten themselves into is explained.

Isn't it a brilliant, worthy and patriotic move on the part of the Madison County Board of Health to demand that the State Board of Health—the department of the state government that is doing more for the people than any other—refund a sum equal to all of its expenditures within the last two or three years because other appropriations had been made sufficient to exhaust the revenues of the state before claims were allowed?

Look at, think of, do, and memorize something beautiful each day.—Alice Freeman Palmer.

FIRST CHRISTMAS TREE



THE conflict of Christianity with heathenism produced no more dramatic incidents than those which have come down to us, half-history and half-myth, out of the forests and snows of northern Europe, where the cross confronted a n d prevailed against the hammer of Thor.

Longfellow has used one of these stories in "King Olaf's Christmas." Another, in which real religious fervor and moral heroism play a part, is the story of the first Christmas tree. There stands at Altenbergen, in northern Germany a statue erected in 1811 in honor of Saint Boniface; and the place of the statue is said to be the site of the first Christian church in north Germany.

Boniface, who must not be confused with any of the nine popes who bore the name, was a Briton by birth, and his name was Wynfrith. Declining high ecclesiastical honor, he chose to be a missionary to the rude tribes of the German forests. Of these tribes Tacitus tells us; and we know that they were implacable in war and bloody in their worship, but that among their virtues was a marked purity of private life and love of home.

Each year these people sacrificed to their gods. One of their holiest shrines was a great oak at Gelsmar. There they gathered at midnight at the winter solstice, and offered a fair lad as a sacrifice to call back the retreating sun.

Thus they were assembled at the Yuletide in the year 724. As the midnight approached, an old priest raised the hammer to strike down the child, when Boniface interposed a strong arm and an eager word. He told them of a child who was born seven hundred years before, and how he showed to men that they need offer no more bloody sacrifices. He told them of the love of God and the beauty of his service. The stern men heard and believed. Urged by the heroic missionary, they hewed down the dark thunder-oak, the scene of so many sacrifices.

The legend says that when the tree fell, it left a young fir growing between the shattered branches, and unbroken by their fall. Boniface told them to take that tree to their harkening hall; to serve God with joy and feasting; and to take for their Yule tree this one, with roots unstained with blood, and with evergreen foliage for a symbol of immortality.

If part of the story is myth, it is not all myth; and it is surely a beautiful way of explaining one of the most beautiful of Christmas customs.—Youth's Companion.

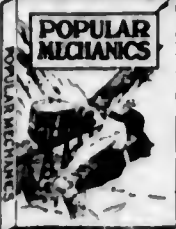
COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Sophia and Joe Walker, Plaintiffs vs. Belle White, Etc., Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the Oct. Term of the Madison Circuit Court, in the above styled action, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will, on Monday, Jan. 6th, 1913, at 11 o'clock a. m. in front of the Court House door in Richmond, Ky., sell to the highest and best bidder at public auction the following described property: A certain tract of land located on the waters of Red Lick Creek, near the foot of Big Hill, in Madison County, and adjoining the lands of Sam Lucas on the North, Geo. Lucas on the South, Jno. McElone and Moses Easton on the East, and Berea College and Shirl Baker on the West, containing 52 acres more or less.

TERMS: Said land will be sold on credit of Six Months time, Purchaser being required to execute bond with approved security, payable to the Commissioner, bearing 6 per cent interest from day of sale until paid with lien retained on the land until all the purchase money is paid.

H. C. Rice, M. C. M. C. C.



Popular Mechanics Magazine

"WRITTEN SO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IT"

A GREAT Continued Story of the World's Progress which you may begin reading at any time, and which will hold your interest forever.

250 PAGES EACH MONTH 300 PICTURES

200 ARTICLES OF GENERAL INTEREST

The "Shop Notes" Department (30 pages) gives easy ways to do things—how to make useful articles for home and shop, repairs, etc.

"Amateur Mechanics" (10 pages) tells how to make motor furniture, wireless outfits, boats, engines, magic, and all the things a boy loves.

\$1.50 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 15 CENTS.

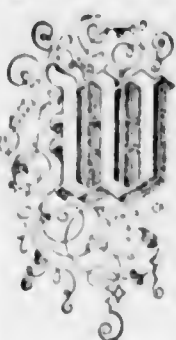
Ask your newsdealer, or

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE COPY TODAY

POPULAR MECHANICS CO.

314 W. Washington St., CHICAGO

THE CHRISTMAS OF TODAY



WHILE the ancient traditions of Christmas time have been handed down from generation to generation for hundreds of years the holiday has been so modified and improved by the progress of life that it has become a new and distinct festival. In this day the old form of celebrating the day is seldom seen. As the yule log vanished with the advent of the stove so the simple ways which amused the youngsters of yesterday have disappeared and in their stead comes today an endless line of mechanical devices. The dolls of today open and close their eyes and even speak; the toy steam train runs by real steam power; the miniature electric car is driven by real electricity; the toy animals and insects move about like real life. Now Christmas trees are purchased at the grocery store and are illuminated at night with tiny electric lights instead of candles. Instead of popcorn balls and cornucopias of candy the tree is decorated with gilt and tinsel ropes and stars. More automobile horns are heard now on Christmas day than such bells. Steam heat and electric radiators take the place of open fires and plenty of money makes the day even more enjoyable than ever before.

Much Due to Electricity.

Electricity which has invaded every nook and cranny of life today, has assisted more than any one thing in modernizing the Christmas celebration. The electric cars hurry Christmas children from house to house. On Christmas eve the buildings and

streets are ablaze with countless electric lights. Electric telephones and telegraph are wishing every one many happy returns of the day. The wireless carries "Merry Christmas" from ship to ship and the electric cables flash the good will of governments around the earth.

The new electric ovens sizzle with the roasting turkey and the electric stove is rushed to prepare the many appetizing viands for which the day of feast calls. Electric door-bells are jingling, electrical musical instruments furnish the music for the Christmas carols; the electric motors, which have worked so faithfully in preparing the many valuable presents of a thousand different varieties, are enjoying a day's rest after the bustling days of the holiday trade.

Useful Christmas Presents.

Year by year it grows more the custom to make Christmas presents just as useful as possible. While expense is not considered so material as it used to be it is important that the gifts should be useful as well as ornamental. This is as it should be. Here again electricity finds a useful field. The development of the electric heating and cooking devices has added a host of valuable and useful things which are always acceptable Christmas gifts. The electric chaffin dish electric shaving mug and electric coffee percolator will be numbered among the most conspicuous of useful Christmas presents. The electrical list also contains electric flat irons, electric cookers, lampless radiators, massage machines, hair dryers, curling iron heaters, water heaters, tea kettles, baby milk warmers and a number of other useful things, not to mention the electric toys.

This year will see less money wasted for useless trinkets than ever before.



Christmas Decorations.

Let the house be bright and cheerful at Christmas, with plenty of holly and mistletoe distributed throughout. If there is a chandelier in the dining room have it hung with evergreens and holly and from that carry long ropes of greens to each corner of the room, thus forming a canopy for the table. Fasten wreaths at all the windows. Red and green is most appropriate for the Christmas table. In the center place a bowl filled with red carnations surrounded with holly, and four single candles in silver or glass sockets with scarlet shades to further carry out the bright and cheering color scheme. At each place have a miniature Christmas tree to which place cards are tied with narrow, red ribbon. If preferred the centerpiece may also be a tree of a larger size. Boxes representing Santa Claus and filled with bonbons make appropriate souvenirs, for the possession of a "sweet tooth" is by no means confined to the extremely juvenile.

Gifts from Wall Paper.

Get a sample book of wall paper which can be had for the asking when the season is over. For a waste paper basket cut a pattern six inches at the top, tapering to four inches at the bottom, and 12 inches high, which is a good size for a lady's desk. Cut four sections from cardboard and a square of 14 inches for the bottom. Cover the outside of each piece with a pretty design of the wall paper, cutting the pieces a little larger than cardboard pasting the edges on to the wrong side, use a contrasting color for the inside, plain paper is prettier and cut just the size of the section. Punch holes near the top and bottom of each piece and two on each side of the bottom piece, near corner, tie the pieces together with baby ribbon, tie regularly about three yards. One can make different sizes, small ones for hair, selves or with a little and in bottom for jewelry also gloves and handkerchief boxes. Cover empty shoe boxes and fill with home made cards.

By
MISS ALBERTA HILL

Curiosity Has Led Women Into Politics

Woman
Suffragist
of
New York

EVERYBODY turned him down. Finally he came to Spain, but again the king would have nothing to say to him. And then, history tells, the story of his ambitions and dreams so inspired Queen Isabella that she sold her own personal jewels to give him the money he needed. HER WONDERFUL WOMAN'S CURIOSITY WAS AROUSED, and it sent Columbus over the sea. That was a curiosity which needed no apologies.

Yes; I am sure that one of the most important reasons for the suffrage movement is just natural FEMININE CURIOSITY.

Do you realize that it was a WOMAN'S CURIOSITY WHICH DISCOVERED AMERICA? Poor Christopher Columbus traveled around to all the courts of Europe to procure the necessary funds for his voyage westward.

Every MAN IS MYSTERIOUS ABOUT POLITICAL AFFAIRS. I believe some of them cover up their ignorance with a veil of mystery.

Photo by American Press Association.

FAIR THAT MADE A TOWN WAKE UP

Bowling Green's School Gathering Beat the Circus.

IT ROUSED CIVIC PRIDE

And Made Citizens Realize That Kentucky Was Forging Forward to Take Her Place With Other States of the Union.

A circus can bring a crowd into a town that will tax the livery stables and side streets, but a school fair and parade can do the same. On Oct. 26 Bowling Green was crowded, crowded as if a show was in town, but there was a difference. It was a crowd of eager, expectant people, with eyes looking far beyond the mere parade; it was a crowd that marks the awakening of a state that had dozed comfortably for



LINE OF SCHOOL BOOTH.

years; it was a crowd that unconsciously was making history. It was not a yelling, surging crowd, but one that stood quietly as the parade passed and made remarks that were pregnant with thought. One grizzled old farmer looked far down the line of sturdy marching children, smiled and remarked to his neighbor: "This is the biggest day Bowling Green ever had. It's bigger than speeches, elections and everything else."

Just think of practically every school child in the county in line, parading the principal streets of the town. Think of the school pride that came to them while preparing their unique costumes and banners to compete for the prize offered. There were whole schools in blue and white, black and scarlet, brown and red and pure white. One group had each and every boy, big and little, in a brand new pair of blue overalls. Even the audubonist trustee had caught the contagion of enthusiasm and marched in his new blue overalls.

Back to the top of the hill on which the buildings of the Western Normal rest went the line of march. Behind them went the throng of parents and friends to have a look at the display of the Boys' Corn Club of Warren county and the exhibits of the schools. In one of the large rooms at the school booths were arranged that each district school might have a distinct space for its handiwork. A walk among these booths showed beaten biscuits, cakes, bread, preserves, jellies, garden vegetables, doll furniture, sewing of



AFKING, CAKES AND JELLIES.

all kinds, drawings, paintings, collections of leaves and various woods. The corn show was splendid, but it must be taken up as a separate story. In fact, the impression made on your reporter during the whole day he spent at Bowling Green was that it was all too big, too fine, too impressive to handle properly. It is easy to feel the throbbing enthusiasm in a crowd that is surcharged with it, but it is a far different matter to put it into cold print.

Such events make us know Kentucky has roused herself from her nap and is stretching herself and rubbing her eyes. It is only necessary as she rubs the drowsiness from her eyes to make her see the problems that confront her children clearly, then to make her move forward steadily toward the place that should be hers among the sister states of the Union.

OUR BOYS and GIRLS

MARCO KNEW.

A young girl was passing the Public Garden the other morning upon the main path which crossed the bridge. She was accompanied by a magnificent mastiff, who strode along beside her in the most companionable sort of way, looking up into her face occasionally as if to remark casually that it was a very fine morning or to ask if there was anything he could do for her.

The two crossed the bridge together, and finally came to Charles Street gate. Here the young girl, evidently not wishing to have the care of the dog in the busy streets, turned to him and said:

"There, that is far enough now, Marco. You need not go with me any farther, but turn about and go back home."

She did not take her hands out of her muff to point the way, and she spoke as she would to a small brother, in a pleasant conversational voice.

Marco looked at her with his large eyes, then looked across the Common, wagging his tail slowly as though he were thinking how very pleasant it would be to go to the rest of the way. Finally he turned back to her again and with a movement of his head and eyes asked as plainly as though the words had come from his mouth: "Please let me go a little farther, it is such a fine morning."

"No, dear; I am going shopping, you know," answered the girl, explaining the difficulty, as if Marco were human, "there'll be crowds of people, and I shall not know what to do with you. But go along, now, there's a good fellow, and I'll be back soon."

Without another word Marco turned and walked back across the Garden. He did not slink away, as some dogs do when sent back, but marched leisurely along with his head in the air, stopped a moment on the bridge to watch the children skating below, then trotted on toward Commonwealth Avenue. The Athenian watched him until he had disappeared beyond the gates, then resumed his own way, wondering whether Darwin loved dogs or not.—Boston Record.

Bishop of Oxford's Riddle.

The following physical puns, called the "Bishop of Oxford's riddle," have furnished much entertainment:

1. I have a trunk—my body.
2. It has two lids—eyelids.
3. And two caps—kneecaps.
4. Two musical instruments—drums.
5. Two established measures—feet.
6. A great number of articles carpenters can't do without—nails.
7. I have always about me two good fish—soles.
8. A great number of small shell-fish—mussels.
9. Two lofty trees—palms.
10. Some fine flowers—tulips.
11. Two playful domestic animals—calves.
12. A great number of small wild animals—bairs.
13. A fine stag—heart.
14. A number of whips without handles—lashes.
15. Some weapons of warfare—arms.
16. A number of weathercocks—velns.
17. An entrance to a hotel—is step.
18. At a political meeting on the verge of a division—eyes and nose.
19. Two students—pupils.
20. A number of Spanish grandees—tendons.
21. A big wooden box—a chest.
22. Two fine buildings—temples.
23. Product of camphor tree—gums.
24. A piece of English money—crown.
25. An article used by artists—palette.
26. Boat used in racing—skull.
27. Used in crossing river—bridge (of nose).
28. Pair of blades without handles—shoulders.
29. Twelfth letter of the alphabet finished with bows—elbows.

Ned's Experience.



Out of doors young Ned did go just to look upon the snow. He climbed upon a drift so high that he seemed to reach the sky. But of a sudden he did about. "Oh, papa, come and pull me out!" —Washington Star.

Many a little man stands on his dignity, but that doesn't enable him to see over the heads of the crowd.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. REILLY, Director of Evening Department The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 29

REVIEW.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"If any man will to do his will, he shall know of the teaching, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself." John 7:17, V.

The golden text is in this case a very good introduction to the review of the work of the past quarter. Jesus had sent his disciples up to the Jerusalem feast, while he remained in Galilee, whither he had gone for fear of the Jews (John 7:1). When they arrived in Jerusalem they found a sharp division among the people, some for and some against him (John 7:10-13). Jesus secretly followed his disciples, and suddenly in the midst of the feast he is found in the temple teaching. That his teaching was different is evidenced from John 7:16. It is also evident that he had a thorough knowledge of culture and the things of the scholars of his day. The inquiry as to where he acquired his knowledge elicits the reply that, "My teaching is not mine, but his that sent me," and then as if to prove the accuracy of his assertion, he uses the words of the Golden Text. Those who desire to know the will of God will find that his words express that will perfectly, and as men obey his words the divine origin of them will be demonstrated.

His Claim Valid.

The lessons of the past year, but particularly the past quarter, are all strong illustrations of the validity of his claim as well as the truth of this general proposition.

If we omit the temperance lesson, the lessons of this quarter are confined to a few months of time following April, A. D. 29, and in particular present Jesus as a worker and healer more than a teacher.

In the first lesson we read of his command to his disciples to cross the sea. They obeyed though it sent them into the storm. In the midst of their perplexity he appears, superior to the laws of nature.

Lesson two shows Jesus defending himself and the authority of the Word of God. Two ideals are presented of the kingdom, and the proof of the divinity of his ideal will always come to those who obey him.

In the third lesson Jesus teaches the same truth to two Gentiles, the Syro-Phoenician woman and the centurion.

Lesson four gives us the account of the second feeding of the multitude. It shows us how our poverty may be transmuted into wealth as he takes such as we have for the satisfaction of the needs of mankind.

In the fifth lesson Jesus rebukes the materialistic, sign-seeking Pharisees and warns us concerning the heaven level of their hypocrisy.

Lesson six is the temperance lesson, and if a connected review is desired, it will have to be omitted, as it does not belong to the systematic studies of this quarter.

In the seventh lesson Jesus questions his disciples to see as it were how firm a grip this principle has secured upon their lives.

Divine Authority.

The incidents of lesson eight follow immediately after those of lesson seven. It is as though he would restore his disciples to a full loyalty that they behold the special revelation upon the Mount of Transfiguration. These heavenly visitors talked not of the "glory" but of "his design" which he should accomplish at Jerusalem," thus adding their testimony to the Divine authority of his words.

The ninth lesson is pre-eminently one that illustrates the fundamental principle of this entire review. "I believe, help thou mine unbelief," "Twas a faltering reply, but indicated his surrender to the word and will of Christ. The demonstration he received of the Divine authority of the words of Jesus was that his boy was restored to him fully healed.

Again in lesson ten this principle that an absolute and complete submission to God's will is a necessity is shown by the teachings of Jesus which center about the child that was set "in the midst."

Lesson eleven deals with the subject of forgiveness. In reply to Peter's query Jesus taught his disciples that forgiveness is not a mere matter of formal observance, but with God it is limitless and he calls the disciples to a definite testing of his words that they might not only know that this is the divine method, but that they might enter into fellowship with God. Jesus here shows the reverse side of the picture when he reveals the fate of the servant who was compelled to pay "all that is due."

In the twelfth lesson Jesus rebukes the false spirit of his disciples and in his treatment of the would-be disciples he emphasizes the fact that to follow him involves the setting aside of all else. "No man looking back is fit for the kingdom," plainly means that he who came to establish this kingdom has the right to demand obedience, and as we are obedient to the laws of the kingdom we shall come to know to a demonstration its divine origin, and to a full realization of his power, and that we should follow and profit by those divine admonitions of the teacher.

Temperance

Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

WHEN SALOONS WERE CLOSED

Twelve-Year-Old Girl Provided With Shoes for First Time When Father Quit Drinking.

A leading merchant of a town which had closed its saloons tells the following story:

A woman, poorly dressed and very timid, came into his store one day. She had not been used to buying many things.

"What can I do for you?" inquired the merchant.

"I want a pair of shoes for a little girl."

"What number?"

"She is twelve years old."

"But what number does she wear?"

"I do not know."

"But what number did you buy when you bought the last pair for her?"

"She never had a pair in her life."

You see, sir, her father used to drink when we had saloons, but now they are closed he does not drink any more, and this morning he said to me,

"Mother I want you to go uptown to-day and get Sisay a pair of shoes, for she never had a pair in her life."

I thought, sir, if I told you how old she was you would know just what size to give me."

WOMAN GUARDS HUSBAND

Not Altogether for Love That Wife of Mechanic Meets Him at Foundry Gates Every Week.

It was noticed that every pay night the wife of a young mechanic went to meet him at the foundry gates, and taking his arm affectionately, walked home with him.

"What a beautiful sight it is to see you and your husband walking along so lovingly together," remarked the tender-hearted landlady. "I suppose you are really very fond of each other?"

"Oh, we rub along pretty smoothly, Jim and me," the woman answered with a slight blush. "But it ain't for love altogether that I takes that long walk every week-end, ma'am. When a man has thirty-three saloons to pass on his way home, with a week's wages burning a hole in his pocket all the time, its just as well to keep a tight hold of his arm. Its workin' women have to realize that we've married men, ma'am, not angels."

OPINION OF NOTED PHYSICIAN

Dr. Kelley of Johns Hopkins Hospital Says Our Greatest Foes Are Makers of Alcohol.

Had saloons never been discovered, and were it then in my power to portray the effects of such a discovery, all men, without exception, would declare it impossible to conceive of any more diabolical plan for the degradation and destruction of the human race. Our greatest foes are the manufacturers and distributors of alcohol. The stories of injuries done by drink are so written in the sad life history of many of our greatest men; are so evident throughout our land in squandering poverty, misery, and crime, and replete in prisons, workhouses and asylums as well as in domestic infelicity that it is inconceivable that any intelligent, rational man can deny the necessity for strong, united action to rid the land of both manufacturer and distributor.—Dr. A. Kelley of Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore.

SUBSTITUTE FOR THE FLASK

Not Necessary for Hunters to Carry Whisky on Hunting or Other Outdoor Expeditions.

Many people have believed that they must carry whisky on hunting or other out-door expeditions for use in case of accident or exposure, and they ask what will take its place. Dr. Sims Woodhead of Cambridge University recommends substituting for the whisky flask a thermos bottle containing hot water or hot milk. The latter will serve not only as a true stimulant, but also as a food.

Highest Tax Paid.

"I believe that the liquor traffic is in reality the highest tax that is being paid by the common people of today and that it is the heaviest drain upon their resources. If this is a fact it is your duty to legislate in the interests of those people, and not in the interests of the men who are in the business for a profit or a money consideration."—Message of Governor Vessey to the Legislature of South Dakota.

Charge Against Liquor Traffic.

Dr. J. Wallace Beveridge of Cornell Medical College, recently announced startling conclusions regarding the effect of parents drinking on infant mortality. He calls attention to the fact that as the birth rate of France and Russia has steadily decreased, the use of alcohol has steadily increased. The French government is seriously debating the whole problem of drinking and alcoholism because of their relation to infant mortality as well as because of the increase of crime.

OUR TEACHERS' DEPARTMENT

Conducted by Prof. Charles D. Lewis

The End of the Course

Almost six months ago the first paper of the Teachers' Department came out with the discussion of "Mark, set, Go," the figure drawn from the athletic track. This week we are many of us "passing under the line" at the end of the course. It is now a good time to stop and think over a few matters.

How have we run this race? Have we come out first, second, third or straggled in with head down and not even a cheer or a ribbon to greet us at the end? Have we given new life, new ambition, new ideals, to our pupils and to the community? If not, what then?

When there has been a failure in life there is but one thing for a strong man or woman to do,—take a new grip upon his ideals, nip at the source of power for help, and start in to prepare better for the race another time.

A runner fails to win because of one or all four things. He has not had the training demanded for the proper development of his framework, his muscles, his nerve control, or his breathing power. Training, then, is the key word to the situation, for training is the method of bringing into proper activity by means of directed activity the natural powers given by the Creator.

Now I want every teacher who reads these words to follow me in making a confession, I HAVE FAILED IN MY WORK THIS FALL. I do not say this as a form, I say it because, in one sense of the word it is terribly true. As I look back over the fall I can see where I could have done better in many ways. Sins of omission and of commission have been committed. But I am glad to say that they were sins which were only revealed to me by the light of the increased power of professional vision which came to me by earnest effort.

In another sense I have not failed, for I have done my best, as the measure of my best was this year, but another year my best will be much better, else I will be failing then in every sense of the word.

Some teachers may have wondered as they read the first paragraphs why I addressed myself to those who failed. The reason is clear. I trust now. All have failed as measured by the speed of that shadowy competitor of ours, our IDEAL, who should ever run with us, but always a little ahead.

I am not writing today to those who have failed through indifference, I leave them to be eliminated by their own consciences and the advance of public opinion. I wish to give encouragement to those who have failed, in the light of my ideal. To you should be hope and joy and

ambition. You have been the REAL success even while you know that you have failed. Your sense of having been "An improvable servant" is evidence that you are alive. You are ready for the training that will make you better year by year as you face with that ideal of yours which becomes each year a more clearly seen companion, though ever just beyond you.

To you I say as my last word, GROW. Grow as the racer must grow, in actual power, but most of all in your ability to direct your power in right channels. You remember that I said the contender for the prize on the athletic field needs four things. So do you, his frame, bone and sinew, stand for your physical life, therefore, become stronger in body. See to it that you live so that every organ and cell of your body is tingling with life and crying for activity. His mind is a stand for your brain power, that which moves you, accomplishes the end, attracts by its form, gives shape to the whole of your personality. It must be trained to the highest efficiency of function. His nerves are your spiritual life, that something beyond the mind and body, which inspires, coordinates, directs, puts in touch with the great world of the SPIRIT from which the highest things of life must come. His breath is the social life that you live along with and from your fellow men, your social life. Without association with others, as a means of living out of your own selfish interests, you cannot have real power; cannot succeed in any line of human activity with the true success which corresponds in the last measure with the ideals of life laid down by Him who said, "He who saveth his life shall lose it, and he who loseth his life for My sake shall save it."

So, in conclusion, you see, I have come to the theme which I have been on for the last three weeks, "The abundant life."

Schools are out now, and you are ready to draw the curtain of public scrutiny and retire to GROW in wisdom, in stature, in favor with God, and in favor with man.

The Editor of the Teachers' Department wishes you the highest success in your effort, and hopes that no one will forget the experiences, failures, triumphs, of the past six months and that all may remember that growth to mean real power, must be the FOUR-FOLD GROWTH.

C. D. L.

To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night
the day,
Thou canst not then be false to
any man.—Shakespeare.

BEST GAME OF ALL



The Fan—You can talk about baseball, football and basketball, but the mistletoe game is the best of all.

Christmas Plum Pudding.

The Christmas plum pudding is descended from the plum porridge and is a time-honored dish at every Christmas feast. To be properly made, each person in all the household must stir it before it is boiled and the mistress of the house must add the spices "with her own fair hand," and so she favors fortune for a year. If she is an American and mixes her pudding in an ancient china bowl, stirring it with an ancient spoon, whose handle is adorned with an old English crest, so much the better, for in the new land she is helping to keep alive the customs that made old England merrie.

The pudding should be boiled in a well-floured cloth "six hours upon the day of mixing, six hours upon the day of eating, and the steam should not cease to arise from the pot while the pudding is within it."

"AS YE DID UNTO THEM"

So he died, and they said unto him: "It is written against you that you heeded not the sorrow and the want of them that were stricken in poverty and suffered in illness and want."

And he said: "That is unfair, for all my life long I noted especially the suffering and want of the poor, and not a Christmas went by that I did not say over and over that I was sorry for them. No one gave them more sympathy than I, no one showed more commiseration for them. Why, lots of times I thought of them on cold winter nights, and said to my friends that it was too bad they had to endure privations."

"That is correct," they said unto him. "But it is written that you did not materialize your sympathy—you simply sympathized in words, and words are not eaten, nor are they worn, nor are they burned in atones."

So he was ashamed, and stood silent for a space. Then he said meekly:

"And I must not come in?"

As to that, they did not answer, but they said again unto him:

"All those that you sympathized with are here, and now they will sympathize with you."

Wilbur D. Nesbit.

His Hard Work.

Mrs. Wunder—Does anybody ever read those Christmas poems in the papers?

Mr. Wunder—Oh, yes. The editor and the proofreaders have to.

Mistletoe and the Druids.

The custom of decorating strategic points in the household with sprigs of mistletoe at Christmas dates far back to the time of the Druids, who held the little plant in great veneration. At the approach of their winter festival, twigs of it were placed above the doors of their houses to serve as talismans and signs to the sylvan deities that shelter and comfort awaited them within.

Present-day customs relating to mistletoe represent the evolution of the Druidical legend.

Just What He Meant.

"Your toys are very pretty, but the prices are too high," objected the customer.

"Why, look at that drum for \$6.48. You can't beat it at the price," protested the dealer.

"I believe that is what I intimated in my remark," said the customer.

Home Course In Domestic Science

XVI.—Treatment of Floors and Windows.

By EDITH G. CHARLTON,

In Charge of Domestic Economy, Iowa State College.

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

AFTER the plan of rooms has been decided upon and the walls have been decorated with colors and materials in accordance with the governing principles of light, harmony and general fitness the next point to consider in house furnishing is the floor. The new house of modern design will probably have floors of hardwood, and some varieties are so beautiful in themselves that the necessary treatment is very simple. A pleasing or fitting coat of shellac to preserve the wood and cover up cracks, followed by one or more coats of wax rubbed down until it has the beautifully smooth, unpolished surface so much liked at the present time, makes the best floor finish. A very good preparation for waxing is made as follows. Melt one pound of wax slowly over hot water. When quite soft remove from fire and beat into it one pint of turpentine. If a soft finish is desired add one cupful of paraffin oil before using. When ready to apply have the wax melted and the floor free from dust. If there are any stains on the floor remove them before applying the wax. A strong solution of oxalic acid will remove black or almost any discoloration from wood, but it will also remove the staining substance, and this must be restored before waxing. When the floor is perfectly clean mop with a piece of flannel with the soft wax and rub the floor all over, using more wax as necessary. Let the wax remain on the floor for an hour or more, then polish with a stiff wooden cloth, piece of old carpet or soft leather or a weighted brush made for the purpose.

Do not use water on waxed or oiled floors unless you wish to remove all the finish and replace it with a new one. The daily care need be nothing more than sweeping with a soft hair brush, then wiping with a dust mop. Once a week all spots should be removed.



AN ARTISTIC HALL

moved with turpentine and the floor wiped with a cloth saturated with the waxing substance.

An oak stain for pine or whitewood floors may be made as follows: Two cups of boiled oil, one and one-half cups of turpentine, three tablespoonfuls of raw linseed, three tablespoonfuls of whiting. Mix very thoroughly. A good cherry stain is made of the same ingredients, substituting burnt sienna for the raw linseed and using a little less whiting. When floors have been given one or two coats of stain they may be waxed according to the directions given above.

Carpets and Rugs.

Floors can be painted and then oiled, or they may be treated with any desired floor preparations that are on the market. The hardwood or painted floor is much preferable to any carpet, though to make the furnishing of a room complete some covering is necessary. This would better be one good sized rug or several smaller ones, depending on the size and character of the room. The color of the rug should harmonize with the color used on the wall or in draperies, but it should be considerably stronger in tone than either or both the others.

One large rug is more satisfactory for a dining room than several small ones, and the room which has walls decorated with horizontal lines, as it may be to give the effect of lowering the ceiling, should have a single rug on the floor; otherwise such a room will have a patchy appearance. Most people have learned that for sanitary reasons the floor covering, whatever it may be, should not extend from wall to wall nor be securely tacked down, to be removed only once a year or less frequently. Yet there are some housekeepers who cling to the old-fashioned carpet without realizing the dangers there may be from germs thriving in the accumulated dust. The artistic house should be a little also, and this will be largely accomplished when there is just a little opportunity as possible for germs to develop in it.

Bright, fresh air and freedom from dust give the best assurance that disease germs are not hiding in our homes, while thick carpets, wool draperies and heavily curtained windows are likely breeding places for them.

Nowadays those things are not considered either artistic or beautiful.

Draperies and Window Curtains.
Femininity loves soft draperies much more than the average man dislikes them, so as long as woman is the presiding genius in the home she will have them at windows and doors. Certainly they do add the finishing touch to a home, the final touch without which a room never seems quite complete, no matter how well chosen are its appointments. But a word of caution is necessary in regard to draperies both for artistic and sanitary reasons. Window curtains should not be so heavy or numerous that they shut out air and sunlight. Wool draperies and portieres should be avoided in rooms that are to be much used, because wool fabrics catch and hold dust more than any other material. For living rooms and dining room silk or linen draperies are the best when expense need not be figured too closely, but there is such a big variety of cotton fabrics displaying beauty in both design and coloring that one need not buy the more costly silks unless one prefers them.

In color portieres and draperies should harmonize with both walls and floors and should be a tone midway between the two. The long folds of the straight hanging drapery are much more beautiful than the looped and festooned arrangements which were popular a few years ago and which are still used by some professional upholsterers. Window curtains should come just to the lower edge of the casement and not to the floor or spread out a yard or two on the floor, after the fashion of recent years. A single pair of window curtains made of thin material, either plain or trimmed and hung in long straight lines, with side curtains to match the portieres, is the best trimming for any window from every point of view. If the window is very wide, making more than one pair of curtains necessary, there may be an overdrape from the top as well as the sides. This should not extend down too far.

In selecting draperies keep two points firmly fixed in mind—first, don't use flowered drapery with a flowered wall and don't buy heavy, unwashable hangings for bedrooms. Such materials are entirely out of harmony with the whole idea of bedroom simplicity. For a flowered or much figured wall no curtains are prettier than plain white muslin or net made with wide hems or finished with a ruffle. For a bedroom with plain wall decoration a white curtain with a flowered inner curtain draped at the side of the window is very effective.

Furniture and Where to Put It.

One important rule to observe in buying furniture for any part of the house is that it be of good quality, built on simple lines and suitable for the service it is intended to give. The living room should have comfortable, substantial furniture—not too much of it, yet enough to meet the requirements of the family. The table should be large enough and strong enough to support the weight of the books, magazines and other articles which may be brought to it. The frail table, which looks as if it might go to pieces if subjected to greater weight than that of a vase of flowers or a book, may be permissible in the reception room, but is entirely out of place in the living room, where the family has its several pleasures and interests. The chairs, too, in this room should be comfortable, strong and sufficiently varied in size and style to suit every one from grandfather to the little child. Furniture for the living room, especially the chairs, should not be cumbersome. There can be strength without unnecessary weight, such as is often found in the so-called "mission" furniture. The lines and general composition of this kind of furniture are good, and the popularity of the style has done much to revive simplicity in furnishing, but occasionally we find pieces that are unwieldy and awkward to move.

In the dining room the same rules should be followed; also adding to it that in this room the furniture should be limited to that required for serving and partaking of meals. A dining table, six or eight chairs, a sideboard or buffet and a serving table are really all the pieces necessary in the room, and unless there is an unusual amount of space to spare no more should be added. If possible the furniture in the dining room should be of one style and one finish. Odd pieces spoil the attractiveness of the room. It is a good idea when practicable to have the woodwork in the dining room and its furniture match. For instance, a room finished in old English oak may have old English furniture, and this, with a dull yellow or pomegranate wall decoration, is most effective in a north room. Do not crowd any room with superfluous furniture. There should be enough chairs, sufficient tables and one or more comfortable couches, but exaggerated quantities in the way of seats, centerpieces and whatnots are not in good taste.

The bedroom furniture should be chosen with an eye to fitness and comfort rather than fashion. A plain brass or enameled iron bedstead, dressing table or bureau, small table, one or two chairs, a washstand and a couch are ample for any room the prime use of which is rest and sleep. I would include a couch—a simple homemade affair will fill every requirement—in every bedroom. It tempts one for the ten minute nap during the day which might never be thought of were there only a trim white bed in the room, and this little rest means added years to one's life.

The bed is the principal furniture in the sleeping room and should represent the largest amount of money. Have homemade dressers and tables if you must do without every luxury if need be, but have a good bed.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 155

Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Dayton, O., Richmond, Ind., Indianapolis, Ind., Columbus, O., and points beyond.

South Bound.

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.

BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Atlanta and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:46 p. m.

Cincinnati 8:37 p. m.

Mrs. Susie T. Cooper and children are spending several days with her parents at Corbin, Ky.

Miss Lucy Holliday entertained the little girls of her Sunday school class at her home on Richmond St. Monday afternoon.

Toy and Christmas goods by the wholesale at Welch's.

Mrs. Lucian Cade arrived last week from Oklahoma for an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Bales.

Highest Cash Prices paid for holiday turkeys. J. S. Gott, Depot St. (adv.)

Mrs. L. A. Davis and Mrs. George Dick were shopping in Cincinnati last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fothergill are spending the holidays with Mrs. Fothergill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Welch.

Dolls, dolls, dolls, you never saw so many dolls as they have at Welch's. (adv.)

Mrs. Alice Moore of Lexington, arrived, Friday, for a visit with her mother, Mrs. L. C. Gabbard.

Mrs. L. V. Dodge who has been ill for some time has recovered sufficiently to return to her home at Union, Tenn.

Miss Nettie Scrivner has been spending several days with friends in Richmond.

Everything new in the way of Christmas gifts now at Welch's Department Stores.

Mr. Owen Lowen who has been working in Ohio is at home for a two weeks vacation.

Miss Ruth Todd is at home to spend the Christmas holidays.

Miss Catherine Waterbury is greatly pleased by having her mother and little sister visit her at Boone Tavern thru Christmas.

Mr. Aaron Huff who is attending school at Lexington is in Berea for Christmas.

Mr. Wm. Hanson of Springfield, Ill., is visiting his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Hanson.

Mr. John Bicknell and Mrs. Wilford Pervis of Illinois came to Berea, Saturday, on their way to visit their father at Clover Bottom.

Mr. John Fowler made a business trip to Livingston last week.

Miss Helen Hiney left, Thursday, for Harlan to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. Peckham is spending the vacation with her mother at Kirksville.

The Racket Store

Mr. David Roebuck was visiting friends in Berea Saturday and Sunday.

I have a few valuable building lots for sale, cheap.—J. C. Wolff. (adv.)

Mr. Burt Azbill was struck with paralysis, Sunday, leaving him helpless in his left side.

Homes will burn, insure in an old reliable company.—H. C. Woolf. (adv.)

Mr. Felix Estridge is suffering from a stroke of paralysis.

Dr. S. R. Baker who has been receiving eye treatment at the Louisville Infirmary has returned home some better.

Mr. J. M. Early is at home.

Miss Nora Welch is able to resume her work at the post office after a few days illness.

Miss Kathleen Henge of Richmond after visiting for a few days with relatives, Mrs. Sallie Adams and family, returned home, Sunday.

Mr. S. T. Mitchell, who has been a traveling salesman for Swift and Company for the past nine years in Eastern Kentucky, left, Tuesday, for St. Louis. Mr. Mitchell has a car route out of St. Louis, and will represent the same company.

Mr. Sam Hanson of Middletown, O., is spending the Christmas holidays with his three sons who attend school here.

Mr. Chester Lewis, a former Berea student, who is now attending the Louisville School of Pharmacy on his way home at Lancaster to visit his parents, stopped in Berea to visit friends, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Seale are spending this week with relatives at Beattyville.

Mr. Green Hill of Bethany, W. Va., is in town for a few days visit.

Mr. Mat McCollum, a sailor in the U. S. Navy, stationed at Charleston, South Carolina, is spending Christmas with his parents near Berea.

Miss Pearl Baston of Lexington is visiting with Mrs. Sallie Hanson thru the holidays.

Dr. W. N. Craig will spend Christmas day with his family at Stanford.

Mr. Donald Edwards is at home for the Christmas vacation.

Prof. John F. Smith is in Berea this week.

Mrs. Ernest Bender of Richmond has been visiting her parents recently.

Mr. G. B. Grigsby, a former Berea student, now in business at Hazard, is visiting in town for a few days.

Mr. Wm. Bowman who has been employed at Detroit, Mich., for the past year visited in Berea the first of the week. He expects to return to Berea and finish his College course after this year.

Look at U. B. Roberts ad. this week.

A CORRECTION

The article on Home Science for Kentucky Girls in our last issue was wrongly credited to Miss Merrow. It should have been Miss Parker.

NOTICE

College offices will be open Monday afternoon and students in town should register at once to avoid the rush.

WANTED

Large Eastern Manufacturer of well known staple line wants Traveling Salesmen in this territory. No former experience required. Steady position. Earn big pay while you learn. Address for particulars, Dept. 35, Lock Drawer 527, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED

At once, high class specialty salesman for Virginia, Ohio, Georgia, South Carolina and Kentucky to sell the celebrated line of 49c framed pictures and mirrors—the strongest premium proposition and trade winner in existence. Successful applicants will not be disappointed regarding remuneration. Address John A. Wyatt, Berea, Ky.

FARM FOR SALE

80 acres of land on Richmond and Kingston pike, 2 miles from Berea, for sale. 8 room dwelling, good well, orchard and all necessary out houses. Write, Ethel Hicknell. (adv.) Berea, Ky., R. F. D. No. 1

REMEMBER

When about to conclude not to renew for the paper, remember that 3-13 dozen eggs, 3 or 4 hens, 1-2 of a turkey, less than a day's work and a little more than 1 bushel of corn at present market prices, will secure it for a year and brighten your home 52 times.

Can any one afford to be without The Citizen's cheer, its helpfulness, its news?

The Railroads Turn Down Proposition

A most significant turn has been taken in the question of taxing the corporations within the last week. It was reported that a tentative agreement had been reached between the state and the railroads and that the assessment of 1911 would stand until experts had time to report upon the value of the properties in question. But the railroad commission was notified, Friday, by the L. and N., E. and O., I. and C., and C. and C. that the confusion in accounting and other manifest business and legal

reasons make it impractical for us to make this agreement.

Just what the next move will be it is impossible to say. The proposition was only made by the commission owing to the desperate straits the state is in for revenue, it being thought the three hundred thousand dollars which would soon be available upon the 1911 assessment basis would save the situation.

Still the Governor is silent as to an extra session. Possibly he has something up his sleeve.

NEED OF SCHOOL LIBRARIES

Every school needs a library, a good library and it should be the ambition of every school to possess such a library. It is as impossible to thoroughly educate boys and girls without the necessary implements as it is to farm without tools.

Show me the man who undertakes to run a large farm without modern machinery and I will show you a man who is at the bottom of the ladder of his profession. Show me the school that has no books and I will show you a school that furnishes a stale, monotonous, a hum-drum life for the students. The school without books gives no inspiration to the scholars other than that produced by the teacher. When the teacher's resources begin to ebb the scholar's interest begins to decline.

The best and most valuable acquaintance that a boy or girl can cultivate is the acquaintance of good books. Books give the scholars good employment and at the same time elevate their ideals.

M. E. Vaughn.

Y. M. C. A. REPORT

Berea, Ky., Dec. 16th, 1912.

Dear Sir:

We respectfully submit the following report for Fall Term ending Dec. 18, 1912.

Bible Study: 24 College men attended "Will of God and a Man's Life work," led by Mr. Morton.

85 men studied "Life of St. Paul," in seven classes, leaders coached by Prof. Caffee.

165 men studied "Men Who Dared," in 14 classes, leaders coached by Prof. Clark.

Total: 274 men enrolled in Bible Study classes for two months or more as compared with 262 men for the corresponding term of last year.

Finance: Receipts, \$141.57; Disbursements, \$149.31. Balance on hand, \$1.01.

We have been somewhat inconvenienced on account of putting off our yearly financial campaign until the winter term, and the failure of the college to make its usual fall payment.

Membership: 223 Active, 72 Associate; Total, 295 as against 255 last fall.

PRESENTS

for everybody can now be found at our stores.
Look at us before you buy.

SAVE THE DIFFERENCE
Welch's

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Malinda Burnam, Etc., Plaintiffs

vs.

Minnie Fox, Etc., Defendants

Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the October Term of the Madison Circuit Court, in the above styled action, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will, on Monday, January 6th, 1913, at 11 o'clock a. m. in front of the Court House door in Richmond, Ky., sell to the highest and best bidder at Public Auction the following described tract of land with the improvements thereon, viz:—A certain tract of land on the waters of Silver Creek in Madison County, beginning at a stone corner to Jennie Oke, thence a new line 88 1-2 W. 30.8 poles to a stone, thence S 1-2 W. 29.8 poles to a stake corner to S. West's four acres, with the same S. 88 1-2 W. 30.8 poles to a corner to Emily Stone, with her line N. 1-2 E. 29.8 poles to the beginning, excluding one acre from said boundary, same having been sold by Emily Stone's heirs, etc., to Leonard Ballard.

TERMS: Said land will be sold on a credit of Six Months time, purchaser being required to execute bond with approved security, payable to the Commissioner, bearing 6 per cent interest from day of sale until paid with lien retained on the land until all the purchase money is paid.
H. C. Rice, M. C. M. C. C.

Religious Meetings: 14 held Average attendance 214.

Personal Work: 18 men enrolled under Prof. Haine, 19 men converted on two Sunday nights in December. Regular visits made to sick at Hospital.

Missions: Two classes, home class taught by Prof. Seale, 19 enrolled; foreign class taught by Prof. Renold, 25 enrolled.

Foreign Band: 10 members. A Home Volunteer Band has been organized upon somewhat the same basis as the foreign band, particularly for mountain work, 19 members at present.

Social: Two held, one Berea night on Campus for all students, the other held in Tabernacle for Associate members only.

Deputation: Two trips made to Wildie and about 10 men are engaged in local Sunday School work.

Town: Efforts made to organize Boy Scout Patrols in town but are now awaiting the cooperation of the town people.

Very respectfully,
Waldo H. Davidson
Carter H. Robinson.

SCHOOL BEGINS WITH NEW YEAR!

Continued from First Page

room; come merrily, and find the best friends you ever knew. Read the announcement on page seven and see which department will suit you best. BEREA HAS SOMETHING GOOD FOR EVERY CORNER!

THE BIG CANDLE

AT

U. B. ROBERTS STORE

Will begin burning JANUARY 10th

Guesses will not be received after that date.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS WORTH WHILE

Your friends will never forget your gift if you give them a good and serviceable pocket knife. Ask and insist upon getting a Thomaston Pocket Knife or Pen Knife. The Co-operative and other stores sell the Thomaston Knife. Thomaston Knives walk, talk and WORK. Always at your service, A THOMASTON KNIFE. One in your pocket will save you much disappointment, the best of imported Sheffield blade steel in every knife. Your money back at any time.

BEREA MARKETS

Butter, 20c per pound.
Eggs, 20c per dozen.
VEGETABLES—
Irish potatoes, 70c per bu.
Sweet potatoes \$1 per bu.
Cabbage, 2c per pound.
POULTRY:—
Chickens, fryers, 7c per pound.
Hens, 7c per pound. Roosters, 5c.
FRUITS:—
Apples \$1.00 per bu. Pears \$1.00 per bu.
FLOUR, MEAL, ETC.
Best grade flour, \$3.40 per cwt.
Meal, 70c per bu.
Wheat bran, \$1.40 per hundred.
Wheat, \$1 per bushel.
Corn 60c per bushel.
Oats, 50c per bushel.
Hay, 60c per hundred.
Cattle, 3 1-4 to 5c per lb.
Calves, 5 to 6 1-4c per pound.
Hogs, 6 to 6 1-4c per pound.
Sheep, 2 3-4 to 3, 3 1-2 per lb.
Lamb, 4 to 6c per pound.
Hides, dry 15c per lb., green, 10c.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

POULTRY:—
Sprinklers, 13 cents per pound.
Hens, 14c. Roosters, 7c.
Turkeys, hens, 16 1-2 c lb., toms, 16 1-2c, geese 8c lb., Ducks, 10c lb., Young guinea 4.00@5.00 doz.
CATTLE, HOGS, ETC.
Cattle, 6.00@8.75.
Calves, 8.00@10.25.
Hogs, 3.50@7.50.
Pigs (110 lbs. and less) 4.00@7.50.
Sheep 2.85@3.35.
Lamb 4.25@6.25.
Corn 75c per bu.
Wheat 95c per bu.
Hay, 15.00 per ton.

THE ACADEMY EXPRESS COURSES

The Academy makes no general announcements at this time, as most of its students came in the Fall to remain thru the year.

New classes will be started, however, Jan. 1st, in the General Academy Course.

And a number of special "express classes" will be started at opening of winter term for those who enter at that time.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Our service is absolutely confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$10 a year; four months, \$5. Send for all particulars.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 235 F St., Washington, D. C.

NORMAL SCHOOL BULLETIN

The new Bulletin of the Normal School connected with Berea College, is just out and gives full particulars regarding the First Normal School in the State and one of the best in the whole South. Sent free on application to Secretary Morton, Berea, Ky.

Special arrangements for all who begin in January.

If you wish to learn to teach, be in Berea on New Year's Day.

X-mas Gift Suggestions

Make Your X-mas Dollars Count

Spend them where they will buy the BEST. The things we list below will make fine gifts and they are of wonderful value.

NECKTIES 25c to 75c	SWEATERS 50c to \$5.00	HATS \$1.00 to \$4.00
MUFFLERS 25c to \$1.50	SHIRTS 50c to \$1.50	CAPS 25c to \$1.00
HOSIERY 10c to 50c	GLOVES 25c to \$2.00	UMBRELLAS \$1.00 to \$5.00

You will find here the largest and best assortment of jewelry in Berea.

LOCKETS
BRACELETS
RINGS

WATCHES
CUFF LINKS
TIE CLASPS

SCARF PINS
BELT PINS
BAR PINS

Sterling silver mounted, toilet sets, hat, cloth and military brushes, silver tea sets, Rogers' triple-plate knives, forks and spoons, and lots of other things that space forbids us to mention.

Come NOW before the best are gone.

Respectfully,

HAYES & GOTT

"The Quality Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY

LAST CHRISTMAS WAS A YEAR AGO

(THE OLD LADY SPEAKS)
By James Whitcomb Riley
Copyright by James Whitcomb Riley

Last Christmas was a year ago,
Says I to David, I—says—I,
"We're goin' to morning service, so
You hitch up right away; I'll try
To tell the girls jes' what to do
For dinner. We'll be back by two."
I didn't wait to hear what he
Would more'n like say back to me,
But banged the stable door and flew
Back to the rouse, jes' plumb chilled
through.

Cold! Who! how cold it was! My—
Oh!
Frost flyin', and the air, you know,
"Jes' sharp



enough," heard
David swear,
"To shave a man
and cut his
hair!"
And blow and
blow! and snow
now!
Where it had
drifted 'long the
fence
And 'cross the
road—some

places though,
Jes' swept clean to the gravel, so
The goin' was as bad for sleighs
As 't was for wagons—and both ways,
'Twixt snowdrifts and the bare
ground, I've

Jes' wondered we got through alive;
I hadn't saw nothin' fore or sence,
'At beat it anywhere, I know—
Last Christmas was a year ago.

And David said, as we set out,
'At Christmas services was 'bout
As cold and wuthless kind o' love
To offer up as he know of;
And as for him, he really thought
'At the Good Tellin' up above
Would think more of us—as he
ought—

A stayin' home on such a day,
And thankin' of him thataway,
And jawed on, in an undertone,
'Bout leavin' Lide and Jane alone
There on the place, and me not there
To oversee 'em and p'pare
The stuffin' for the turkey and
The sass and all, you understand.

I've allus managed David by
Jes' sayin' nothin' That was why
He's chased Lide's



beau away—
cause Lide
She'd allus take
up Perry's side
When David tack-
led him; and so,
Last Christmas
was a year
ago—

Er ruther, 'bout a
week afore—
David and Perry'd
quarrel'd about
Some tom-fool argumint, you know,
And pap told him to "Jes' git out
O' there, and not to come no more,
And, when he went out, to shut the
door."

And as he passed the window, we
Saw Perry, white as white could be
March past, onhitch his horse, and
light

A see-kyar, and lops out o' sight.
Then Lide she come to me and cried!
And I said nothin'—was no need.
And yit, you know, that man jes' got
Right out o' there's ef he'd bo'n shot,
'Tendin' he must go and feed
The stock er sompin'. Then I tried
To git the pore gal pacified.

But gittin' back to—where was we?
Oh, yes!—where David lectured me



All way to meet-
in', high and
low,
Last Christmas
was a year ago:
For all the awful
cold there was
A fair attendance;
Mostly, though
The crowd was
'round the
stoves, you see,
Thawin' their
heels and

scringin' us,
Ef 't 'adn't he'n fer the old squire
Givin' his seat to us, as in
We stomped, a-fairly perishin',
And David could 'a' got no fire,
He'd jes' 'a' dropped there in his
tracks:

And squire, as I was tryin' to yit
Make room fer him, says, "No; the
fac's
Is, I got to git up and git

'thout no preachin'. Jes' got
word—
Trial fer life—can't be deferred!"

And out he put! All way through
The sermon—and a long one, too—
I couldn't help
but think o'
squire

And us changed
'round so, and
admire
His gentle ways—
to give his warm
bench up, and
have to face the
storm.

And when I no-
ticed David, he
Was needin' jab-
bin'—I thought best
To kind o' sort o' let him rest:

'Peared like he slep' so peacefully!
And when I thought o' home, and bow
And what the girls was doin' now,
And kind o' prayed, 'way in my breast,
And broshed away a tear er two
As David waked, and church was
through.

By time we'd "howdyed" round and
shuck
Hands with the neighbors, must 'a'
tuck

A half hour longer: ever' one
A sayin' "Christmas gift!" afore
David er me—so we got none!
But David warmed up, more and
more,

And got so jokey-like, and had
His apertis up, and 'peared so glad,
I whispered to him, "Spose you ast
A passel of 'em come and eat
Their dinners with us. Gyrin's got
A full-and-plenty fer the lot
And all their sin!" So David passed
The invite round; and ever' seat
In ever' wagon-bed and sleigh
Was jes' packed, as we rode away—
The young folks, mild er so along,
A-strikin' up a sleighin'-song,
Tel David laughed and yelled, you
know,

And jes' whirled up and sent the
snow
And gravel flyin' thick and fast—
Last Christmas was a year ago.
W'y, that air seven-mild jant we
come—
Jes' seven mild sent from church to
home—
It didn't 'pear, that day, to be
Much fuder rally 'n 'bout three!

But I was purty squeamish by
The time home hove in sight and I
See two vehicles
standin' there
All to mysef. And
precently
David he sobered,
and says he,
"Hain't that air
Squire Hanch's
old
Buggy," says he,
"and clayhawk
mare!"

Says I, "Le's git
out the cold—
Your company's nigh 'bout froze!" He
says,
"Whose sleigh 's that air, a-standin'
there?"

Says I, "It's no odds whose—you jes'
Drive to the house and let us out,
'Cause we're jes' freezin', nigh
about!"

But I was purty squeamish by
The time home hove in sight and I
See two vehicles
standin' there
All to mysef. And
precently
David he sobered,
and says he,
"Hain't that air
Squire Hanch's
old
Buggy," says he,
"and clayhawk
mare!"

Says I, "Le's git
out the cold—
Your company's nigh 'bout froze!" He
says,
"Whose sleigh 's that air, a-standin'
there?"

Says I, "It's no odds whose—you jes'
Drive to the house and let us out,
'Cause we're jes' freezin', nigh
about!"

But I was purty squeamish by
The time home hove in sight and I
See two vehicles
standin' there
All to mysef. And
precently
David he sobered,
and says he,
"Hain't that air
Squire Hanch's
old
Buggy," says he,
"and clayhawk
mare!"

Says I, "Le's git
out the cold—
Your company's nigh 'bout froze!" He
says,
"Whose sleigh 's that air, a-standin'
there?"

Says I, "It's no odds whose—you jes'
Drive to the house and let us out,
'Cause we're jes' freezin', nigh
about!"

But I was purty squeamish by
The time home hove in sight and I
See two vehicles
standin' there
All to mysef. And
precently
David he sobered,
and says he,
"Hain't that air
Squire Hanch's
old
Buggy," says he,
"and clayhawk
mare!"

Says I, "Le's git
out the cold—
Your company's nigh 'bout froze!" He
says,
"Whose sleigh 's that air, a-standin'
there?"

Says I, "It's no odds whose—you jes'
Drive to the house and let us out,
'Cause we're jes' freezin', nigh
about!"

But I was purty squeamish by
The time home hove in sight and I
See two vehicles
standin' there
All to mysef. And
precently
David he sobered,
and says he,
"Hain't that air
Squire Hanch's
old
Buggy," says he,
"and clayhawk
mare!"

Says I, "Le's git
out the cold—
Your company's nigh 'bout froze!" He
says,
"Whose sleigh 's that air, a-standin'
there?"

Says I, "It's no odds whose—you jes'
Drive to the house and let us out,
'Cause we're jes' freezin', nigh
about!"

But I was purty squeamish by
The time home hove in sight and I
See two vehicles
standin' there
All to mysef. And
precently
David he sobered,
and says he,
"Hain't that air
Squire Hanch's
old
Buggy," says he,
"and clayhawk
mare!"

Fire From the Other Side

Comment was made in The Citizen last week upon the criticisms of the liquor dealers of Governor McCreary's action in appointing delegates to the anti-saloon league conference. This week the fire is drawn from the other side, these Governor being rather bitterly censured for sending a demijohn of so-called "mountain dew," which was accompanied by a rather hilarious letter, to the president of the freshman class of a Washington Law School, to represent him at a smoker given by the class.

The very delegates whom Governor McCreary appointed to the conference

at Washington were the ones who most bitterly denounced him, charging him with being business in his attitude toward the liquor question.

The notoriety given to the Governor's present and his letter, in the Washington papers, was particularly galling to the Kentucky temperance delegates owing to the fact that it was well known that they had been appointed by him to go to Washington and use their influence in the interest of the Kenyon-Shepherd bill which was up for consideration there.

They naturally felt that they were discriminated in their mission.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Continued from First Page

BELL REPLIES

Former Commissioner Bell has issued a statement in reply to a request of the State Inspector and Examiner respecting his administration in which it was said that there was a discrepancy of twenty thousand dollars in his accounts.

Mr. Bell claims that he followed the same system of accounting that has been in vogue since 1870, and, if his administration is short, the same can be shown for every administration for forty years.

WINS RHODES SCHOLARSHIP
The Rhodes Scholarship Committee last week awarded the prize to Thos. H. Jones of Frankfort, a student in Georgetown College. Mr. Jones will enter Oxford next September.

CHRISTMAS SEALS

The customary method of raising money for anti-tuberculosis societies by the sale of Christmas stamps has been launched again this Christmas in various localities in Kentucky, but early reports are to the effect that the returns are not encouraging. This may be due, in part, to the publication in various newspapers of a possible serum cure for consumption, or in some instances, to pretty general distrust of the organization that handles the money. The cause is a good one, but when committees, secretaries or other officials use the organization and the money to gain personal notoriety with but little relief to the sufferers to their credit, people soon lose confidence.

STRENUOUS TIMES IN BERA
(Continued from first page)

aid, 1859, the workers of Berea and some of the citizens of radical views on the slavery question were ordered by a mob of sixty-two to leave the state. Among this number was John Gregg Hanson, mentioned in the clipping. He was closely identified with the establishment of the college and was its first secretary. He had a saw mill on the State Lick Road and gave liberally of his means as well as his service to the new school.

In March of 1860 Mr. Hanson ventured to return to Berea to look after his business interests and

found, 1859, the workers of Berea and some of the citizens of radical views on the slavery question were ordered by a mob of sixty-two to leave the state. Among this number was John Gregg Hanson, mentioned in the clipping. He was closely identified with the establishment of the college and was its first secretary. He had a saw mill on the State Lick Road and gave liberally of his means as well as his service to the new school.

In March of 1860 Mr. Hanson ventured to return to Berea to look after his business interests and

found, 1859, the workers of Berea and some of the citizens of radical views on the slavery question were ordered by a mob of sixty-two to leave the state. Among this number was John Gregg Hanson, mentioned in the clipping. He was closely identified with the establishment of the college and was its first secretary. He had a saw mill on the State Lick Road and gave liberally of his means as well as his service to the new school.

In March of 1860 Mr. Hanson ventured to return to Berea to look after his business interests and

found, 1859, the workers of Berea and some of the citizens of radical views on the slavery question were ordered by a mob of sixty-two to leave the state. Among this number was John Gregg Hanson, mentioned in the clipping. He was closely identified with the establishment of the college and was its first secretary. He had a saw mill on the State Lick Road and gave liberally of his means as well as his service to the new school.

In March of 1860 Mr. Hanson ventured to return to Berea to look after his business interests and

found, 1859, the workers of Berea and some of the citizens of radical views on the slavery question were ordered by a mob of sixty-two to leave the state. Among this number was John Gregg Hanson, mentioned in the clipping. He was closely identified with the establishment of the college and was its first secretary. He had a saw mill on the State Lick Road and gave liberally of his means as well as his service to the new school.

In March of 1860 Mr. Hanson ventured to return to Berea to look after his business interests and

found, 1859, the workers of Berea and some of the citizens of radical views on the slavery question were ordered by a mob of sixty-two to leave the state. Among this number was John Gregg Hanson, mentioned in the clipping. He was closely identified with the establishment of the college and was its first secretary. He had a saw mill on the State Lick Road and gave liberally of his means as well as his service to the new school.

In March of 1860 Mr. Hanson ventured to return to Berea to look after his business interests and

found, 1859, the workers of Berea and some of the citizens of radical views on the slavery question were ordered by a mob of sixty-two to leave the state. Among this number was John Gregg Hanson, mentioned in the clipping. He was closely identified with the establishment of the college and was its first secretary. He had a saw mill on the State Lick Road and gave liberally of his means as well as his service to the new school.

In March of 1860 Mr. Hanson ventured to return to Berea to look after his business interests and

found, 1859, the workers of Berea and some of the citizens of radical views on the slavery question were ordered by a mob of sixty-two to leave the state. Among this number was John Gregg Hanson, mentioned in the clipping. He was closely identified with the establishment of the college and was its first secretary. He had a saw mill on the State Lick Road and gave liberally of his means as well as his service to the new school.

In March of 1860 Mr. Hanson ventured to return to Berea to look after his business interests and

found, 1859, the workers of Berea and some of the citizens of radical views on the slavery question were ordered by a mob of sixty-two to leave the state. Among this number was John Gregg Hanson, mentioned in the clipping. He was closely identified with the establishment of the college and was its first secretary. He had a saw mill on the State Lick Road and gave liberally of his means as well as his service to the new school.

In March of 1860 Mr. Hanson ventured to return to Berea to look after his business interests and

BEREA'S LEADING HARDWARE STORE

A COMPLETE LINE

Hardware, Paints, Mowing Machines, Farming Implements, Gasoline and Oil Stoves, and Groceries

Prices Right J. D. CLARKSTON Give Us a Call

MAIN STREET, near Bank

range for the running of the sale of his mill. His return became known to the "Committee" at Richmond and a mob assembled at the Glades. It was not disposed to be violent. Mr. Hanson went to the mountains for a few days and the mob dispersed, thinking he was gone. About the middle of March he issued a protest and sent it to the editor of the "Messenger" in Richmond. This was regarded as a note of defiance and the feeling became hostile. Cassius M. Clay came to Berea in the latter part of March, urged his friends not to support Mr. Hanson and advised him to leave the state. This he refused to do. On a Sunday night a mob of two hundred and nineteen men assembled and on Monday morning they entered Berea armed with guns and pistols. The moderates had been left at home this time.

The action of this mob was annoying. They searched the homes of the residents, that is the Republicans, ostensibly in search of Mr. Hanson. The conduct of this mob was so offensive at the house of one of the residents that about fifteen of the men got together to oppose them. A light occurred on the State Lick Road near the home of John Preston, not far this side of the sulphur springs and several men were wounded, three at least of the mob. The opposition caused consternation and the mob retreated.

In commenting on this the Cincinnati "World We Live In" said: "If fifteen men who coolly determine to defend themselves in the possession of the inalienable rights of citizenship which belong to them, can throw terror into a mob numbering two hundred and nineteen men, how easily could Governor Magoffin have prevented the expulsion of Fee and Hanson and upheld the Constitution and laws."

There seemed to be danger of further trouble and the enactment of scenes similar to those occurring in Kansas. The mob sent an appeal to the Governor for the militia and they went to Lexington for a cannon and for "men to shoot it." Mr. Clay in a letter to the "Liberator" said: "If we had fifty or a hundred Sharp's rifles it would give us immense power in the mountain recesses, where cannon could not reach us. God knows we don't want the scenes of Kansas again reenacted, first disarming us and setting our foes upon us."

These things, however, did not come to pass. The mob did up the following day, Tuesday, recover itself and return but failing to find

the ones they wanted were satisfied to expend their anger on property and to "kill Hanson's saw mill." They tore off the roof, broke up the wheels and ruined the boilers. The planes were raved and until a recent date were in use in Mr. Burdette's mill and the ornamental eagle which surmounted the mill called "Hanson's god" by the mob is still cherished as a relic of the olden time by Mr. Burdette.

The mob issued orders to the men who had opposed them to leave the state in a week. The list included Ben Kirby, James Waters, Peter Waters, Joel Todd, Squire Stapp, Dr. Preston, Reuben Preston, Jesse Preston, Elias Williams, Frank Bland and his son, and Green Huley. Some of them went away for a short time and some did not go at all. In a letter to the Cincinnati Gazette Mr. Fee said that none of these men were "radicals" but "all of them Republicans." The opposition that at first attached to abolitionists was extended to Republicans. A man in a pro-slavery meeting expressed it in these words, "The difference between a Republican and an abolitionist is the difference between a pig and a sheep, the one will soon grow into the other."

In the meantime Mr. Hanson was making his way out of the state, hiding by day and traveling by unfrequented roads by night toward the railroad passing through Nicholasville and managed to reach it. At Paris a reward was offered by the Governor for his arrest. Once he was recognized and came dangerously near an acquaintance with the hangman's rope. In his old carpet bag he carried the records of the beloved College and during his absence wrote them into a book which the College possesses.

Mr. Hanson laid out the plot for the town of Berea and the surveying instruments with which the lines were run have recently been brought back to Berea by his grandson, Estlyl Hanson, who is a student in the College.

Our fellow townsman, Samuel G. Hanson is a brother of John G. Hanson and the oldest member of the Board of Trustees. Another brother, Arthur Hanson, after service in the Civil War became a member of the Board of Trustees.

Editor Waves Sarcasm.
A Kansas editor sarcastically announces that he wants to buy a sack of flour, a pair of three-button trousers, and a straw hat, and that he is ready to receive bids on the same. He says that is the way the merchants do when they want two dollars' worth of job work.—Atkinson Globe

Cincinnati's Greatest Store

beginning January 1, 1913, will deliver all goods purchased at its store (mailable and under 11 pounds in weight) free of charge to the place you receive your mail. Goods weighing more than 11 pounds also sent FREE to your R. R. Station by express or freight, as we think advisable.

Residents of this town, county and adjacent outlying districts will find it to their advantage to make their purchases from the Mabley & Carew Co., Cincinnati.

Our great stocks of clothes for Men, Boys, Women and Girls, Shoes, Millinery, Hats, Women's and Men's Furnishings, House Furnishings, Crockery, Glass and Silverware, Novelties and many other lines enable you to choose from first class metropolitan stocks and obtain low prices.

Right now we are having great clearing sales—tremendous bargains in every department. You will save your rail road fare to Cincinnati on a comparatively small purchase.

If you cannot come in person write to us about anything you contemplate purchasing and we will be pleased to send you copies of our special advertisements.

Goods ordered by mail as well as goods purchased in the store, will be sent to the place you receive your mail FREE OF CHARGE.

The Mabley and Carew Co.

OPPOSITE FOUNTAIN, CINCINNATI, O.

IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE

Most Delicious and Highest Grade Line of Coffees in the World.

IMPORTED AND SOLD BY

W. T. McLaughlin & Co., of Chicago.

of whom we are the sole agents and distributors at Berea, Ky. We are now selling all our stock of high grade 35c coffees such as: FAUST'S BLEND, JOHNSON & ALLEN'S Steel Cut and AMERICAN BEAUTY, at cost—28c while they last, put up in tins.

Holliday's for all other good things to eat.

"Satisfaction or Money Back."

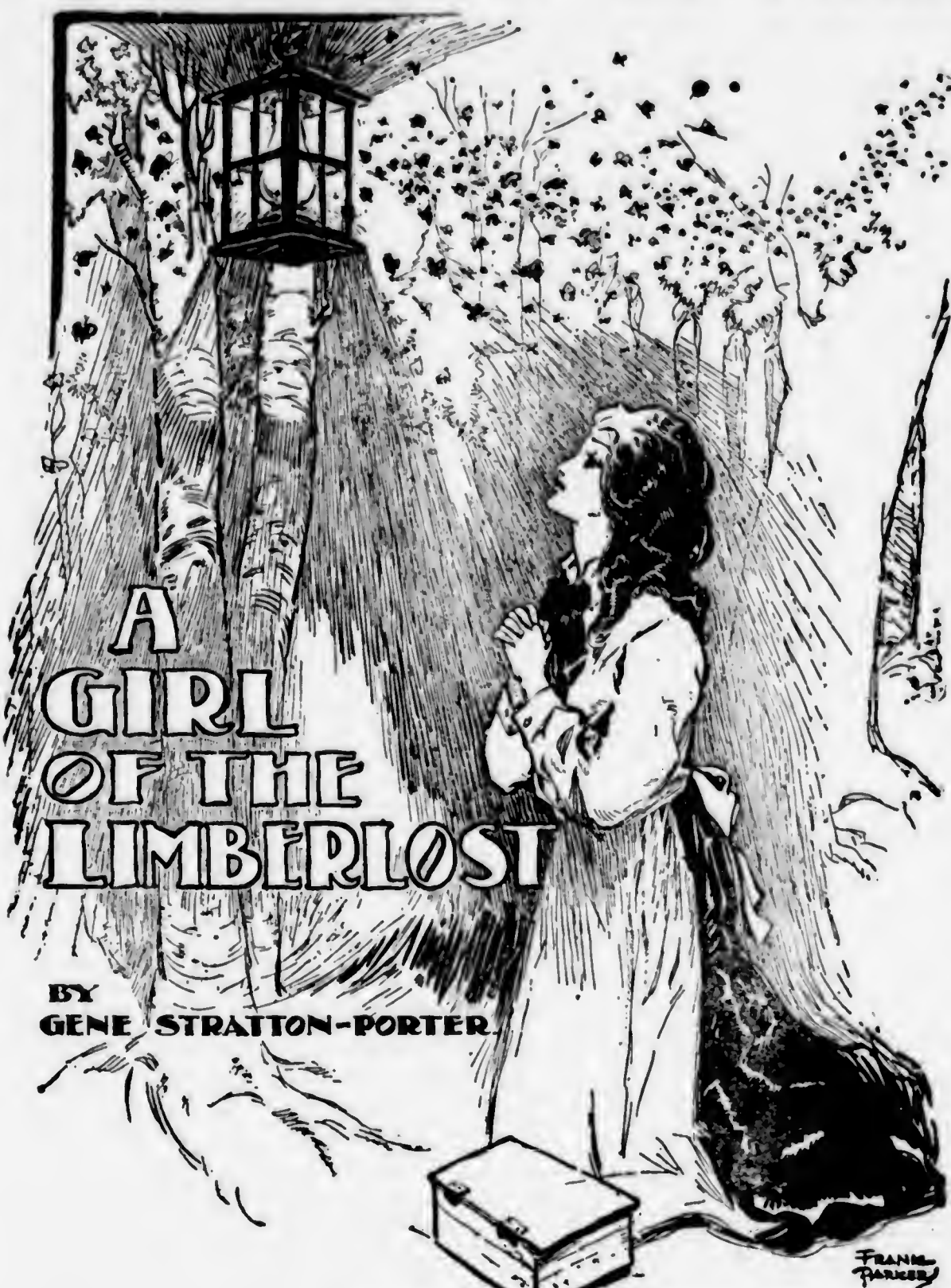
Next door to Post Office.

Phone 92

HOLLIDAY'S

INCORPORATED

The Heroine of the Forest



A GIRL OF THE LIMBERLOST

BY
GENE STRATTON-PORTER.

PROLOGUE.

It was in the woods that the girl of the Limberlost found her education, her love, her happiness and other good things, so, rightly, the air of the trees is in this story of her life. Here is a tale for lovers of the woods and for others who like a simple story well told by one who knows the forest, can tell about "home folks" and can find the interest in everyday lives. Through these pages flutter the brilliant butterfly of tangled romance, the more sober butterfly, no less beautiful, of noble, quiet lives, well lived, and the gray moth of sorrow borne needlessly for many years. And if you listen closely you may hear the buzz of the little, busy existence of Billy, a youngster worth your knowing.

"Well, until I get a knife and a pair and I will go along," answered Mrs. Comstock. "The dandelions are plenty tender for greens among the deep grasses, and I might just happen to see something myself. My eyes are pretty sharp."

Near the creek, following it toward the bridge, Mrs. Comstock found a large bed of tender dandelions and stopped to fill her pail.

Elnora remained within calling distance and was having good success. At last she crossed the creek, following it up to a bridge. There she began a careful examination of the under sides of the sleepers and flooring for cocoons. Mrs. Comstock could see her and the creek for several rods above.

Around the bend came a man. He was bareheaded, dressed in a white sweater and unders which reached to his waist. He kept on the bank, only entering the water when necessary. He had a queer basket strapped on his hip, and with a small rod he sat a long time spinning before him down the creek, deftly manipulating with it a little floating object. He was nearer Elnora than her mother, but Mrs. Comstock thought possibly by hurrying she could remain unseen and yet warn the girl that a stranger was coming.

Elnora was under the bridge, one knee planted in the embankment and a foot braced to support her. Her hair was tousled by wind and bushes, her face flushed, and she lifted her arms above her head, working to move a cocoon she had found. The call Mrs. Comstock had intended to utter never found voice. "Possibly I could get that for you," suggested the man.

"Oh, I do hope you can!" answered Elnora. "It's quite a dud! It's one of those lovely pale red cocoons described in the books. I suspect it comes from having been in a dark place and reared from the weather."

"Is that so?" cried the man. "Wait a minute. Are you making a collection?"

He reeled in his line, laid his rod across a bush and climbed the embankment to Elnora's side, produced a knife and began the work of whittling a deep groove around the cocoon.

"Yes, I paid my way through the high school in Onabasha with them. Now I am starting a collection which means college."

"Onabasha?" said the man. "That is where I am visiting." He paused to rest, for the bridge flooring was hard lumber, and the task he had set himself not easy. "Possibly you know my people—Dr. Ammon's? The doctor is my uncle. My home is in Chicago. I've been having typhoid fever, something fierce. In the hospital six weeks. Didn't gain strength right, so Uncle Doc sent for me. I am to live out of doors all summer, and exercise until I get in condition again. My name is Philip Ammon. Don't you want help?"

Elnora parried the question. "Have you ever hunted moths, Mr. Ammon?"

"Enough to know the ropes in taking them and to distinguish the commonest ones. I know enough to help you all right."

"Aren't you going north?"

"All depends on how this fever leaves me. Uncle says the nights are too cold and the days too hot there for me. He thinks I had better stay in an even temperature until I am strong again. I'll have this cut out in a minute. You better say 'yes,' he persisted. "It would be a real kindness. It would keep me out doors all day and give an incentive to work. I'm good at it. I'll show you if I am not in a week or so. I can 'sugar,' manipulate lights and mirrors and am familiar with all the expert methods. I'll wager moths are thick in the old swamp over there."

"They are," said Elnora. "Most I have I took there. A few nights ago my mother caught a good many, but we don't dare go alone."

"All the more reason why you need me. Where do you live? I can't get an answer from you. I'll just go tell your mother who I am and ask her if I may help you."

The cocoon came loose. Philip Ammon stepped down the embankment, turning to offer his hand to Elnora. They went to Mrs. Comstock.

"Mother, this is Mr. Philip Ammon of Chicago," said Elnora. "He has been ill, and he is staying with Dr. Ammon in Onabasha. He came fishing down the creek and cut this cocoon from under the bridge for me. He feels that it would be better to hunt moths than to fish until he gets well. What do you think about it?"

Philip Ammon extended his hand. "I am glad to know you," he said. "You may make the handshaking for granted," replied Mrs. Comstock. "Dandelions have a way of making the fingers sticky, and I like to know a man before I take his hand, anyway. That introduction seems mighty comprehensive on your part, but it still leaves me unclassified. My name is Comstock."

At last Mrs. Comstock brushed the greens.

"You are three miles from the city and less than a mile from where we live," she said. "If you will tell me what you dare do, I suspect you had best go home with us and rest until the cool of the day before you start back. Probably some one that you can ride in with will be passing before evening."

Philip Ammon was on his feet. Picking up the pail of greens and his fishing rod he stood waiting. Elnora led the way. Mrs. Comstock mottled Philip to follow and she walked in the rear.

Elnora proceeded slowly, chattering about everything along the trail. Philip was interested in all the objects she pointed out, noting several things which escaped her. When Elnora turned toward the gate of her home Philip Ammon stopped, took a long look at the big hewed log cabin, the vines which clambered over it, the flower garden ablaze with beds of bright bloom interspersed with strawberries and tansies, the trees of the forest rising north and west like a green wall and exclaimed, "How beautiful!"

Philip Ammon was ravenous for the buttermilk, and when he stretched on the bench in the arbor the flickering patches of sunlight so tantalized his tired eyes, while the bees made such splendid music, he was soon sound asleep.

When Elnora and her mother came out with a table they stood a short time looking at him. It is probable Mrs. Comstock voiced a united thought when she said, "What a refined, decent looking young man! How proud his mother must be of him! We must be careful what we let him eat."

They returned to the kitchen where Mrs. Comstock proceeded to be careful. She broiled him of her own sugar curing, creamed potatoes, served asparagus on toast and made a dandelion salad and a delicious strawberry shortcake. When everything was ready she touched Ammon's sleeve.

"Best have something to eat, lad, before you get too hungry," she said. "Please hurry!" he begged laughingly as he held a plate toward her to be filled. "It's mighty kind of you to take me in. I hope I will be man enough in a few days to do something worth while to return."

They talked of flowers, moths, dragon flies, Indian relics and all the natural wonders the swamp afforded, straying from those subjects to books and school work. When they cleared the table Ammon assisted, carrying several trays loads to the kitchen. He and Elnora washed specimens, while Mrs. Comstock washed the dishes. Then she came out with a rattle she was embroidering. At last Ammon said he must go or his friends would become anxious about him.

"May I come tomorrow afternoon and chase moths awhile?" he asked Mrs. Comstock as he arose. "I've got to remain outdoors some place, and I'm quite sure I'd get well faster here than anywhere else. Please say I may come."

"I have no objections if Elnora really would like help," said Mrs. Comstock. In her heart she wished he would not. She wanted her newly found treasure all to herself for a time at least. But Elnora was eager, shining eyes. She thought it would be splendid to have help and great fun to try book methods for taking moths, so it was arranged. As Ammon rode away Mrs. Comstock's eyes followed him. "What a nice young man!" she said.

"He seems fine," agreed Elnora. The next morning Mrs. Comstock called to Elnora. "The mail carrier stopped at our box."

Elnora ran down the walk and came back carrying an official looking letter, in which the position of lecturer on natural history was offered to Elnora, at a salary of \$750 a year, with \$200 for expenses.

"It is a new position. They never have had anything like it before. I suspect it arose from the help I've been giving the grade teachers in their nature work. Mother, dear, I am going to accept this, of course. The work will be a delight. I'd love it most of anything in teaching. You must help me. We must find nests, eggs, leaves, queer formations in plants and rare flowers. I must have flower boxes made for each of the rooms and filled with wild things. I should begin to gather specimens this very day."

Elnora was on her feet. Her face was flushed and her eyes bright.

"Can I help you?" Mrs. Comstock's strong face was pathetic.

"Indeed, yes!" cried Elnora. "I never can get through it alone."

Ammon came whistling down the walk between the cinnamon plinks, pansies and strawberries. He carried several packages while his face flushed with more color than on the previous day.

"Only see what has happened to me!" cried Elnora, offering her letter.

"I'll wager I know!" answered Ammon. "Isn't it great? Every one in Onabasha is talking about it."

He laughed as he sat, breathing shortly.

"It doesn't seem possible that a fellow could lose his strength like this. My knees are actually trembling, but I'll be all right in a minute. Uncle Doc said I could come."

Then he began unwrapping packages and explaining to Mrs. Comstock how to cook the compound. He followed her into the kitchen, kindled the fire and stirred the preparation as he talked. While the mixture cooled he and Elnora walked through the vegetable garden behind the cabin and strayed there into the woods.

"I can understand that," laughed Elnora. "What I can't understand is how you can be so fit!" She stopped short in confusion, but she saw that he had finished the sentence as she had intended. "I beg your pardon," she cried. "I didn't mean to say that. But I cannot understand those people I hear about who live only for their own amusement. Perhaps it is very great. I'll never have a chance to know. To me it seems the only pleasure in this world worth having is the joy we get out of living for those we love and those we can help. I hope you are not angry with me."

Ammon sat silently looking far away, with deep thought in his eyes.

"You are angry," faltered Elnora.

His look came back to her as she knelt before him among the flowers and he gazed at her steadily.

"No doubt I should be," he said. "But the fact is I am not. I cannot understand a life purely for personal pleasure myself. But she is only a girl, and this is her playtime. When she is a woman in her own home, then she will be different, will she not?"

Elnora never resembled her mother so closely as when she answered that question.

"I would have to be well acquainted with her to know, but I should hope so. To make a real home for a tired business man is a very different kind of work from that required to be a teacher of society. It demands different talent and education. Of course, she means to change, or she would not have promised to make a home for you. I suspect our hope is not now. Let's go try for some butterflies."

"You should hear my sister Polly!" said Ammon. "This was her last year in college. Lunches and sororities were all I heard her mention, until Tom Levering came on deck; now he is the leading subject."

"Is Edith Carr a college girl?"

"No. She is the very selectest kind of a private boarding school girl."

As they went back along the path together Elnora talked of many things, but Ammon answered absently. Evidently he was thinking of something else. But the moth ball recalled him, and he was ready for work as they made their way back to the woods. He wanted to try the Limberlost, but Elnora was firm about keeping on home ground. She did not tell him that lights hung in the swamp would be a signal to call up a band of men whose presence she dreaded. So they set out Ammon carrying the dog, Elnora the net, Billy and Mrs. Comstock following with cyanide boxes and lanterns.

First they tried for butterflies and captured several the ones with little trouble. They also killed swarms of ants, beetles, bees and flies. When it grew dusk Mrs. Comstock and Ammon went to prepare supper. Elnora and Billy remained until the butterflies went to bed. Then they lighted the lanterns, repainted the trees and followed the home trail.

Mrs. Comstock and Elnora were finishing breakfast the next morning when they heard a cheery whistle down the trail. Elnora with surprised eyes looked at her mother.

It was just amuse, but the music came was Philip Ammon. He looked stronger than yesterday.

"I hope I am not too early," he said. "I am consumed with anxiety to learn if we have made a catch."

"We will have to wander along the roads and around the edge of the Limberlost today," said Elnora. "Mother

is making strawberry preserves, and she can't come until she finishes. Suppose we go down to the swamp, and I'll show you what is left of the flower room that Terrence O'More, the big lumberman of trout rapids, made when he was a homeless boy here. He was called Freckles. Of course, you have heard the story?"

"Yes, and I've met the O'Mores, who are frequently in Chicago society."

They went down the road to the swamp, climbed the snake fence, followed the path to the old trail and then turned south along it. Elnora led the way, the trail with remnants of sagging barbed wire.

"It was ten years ago," she said. "I was just a little schoolgirl, but I wondered widely even then, and no one cured. I saw him often. He had been in a city institution all his life, when he took the job of keeping timber thieves out of this swamp, before many trees had been cut. It was a strong man's work and he was a trail boy, but he grew harder as he lived out of doors, and he won."

"Some days his face was dreadfully sad, some days it was so determined a little child could see the force in it, and once it was radiant. That day the Swamp Angel was with him. I can't tell you what she was like. I never saw any one who resembled her. He stopped near here to show her a bird's nest. Then they went on to a sort of flower room he had made, and he sang for her. By the time he left I had got bold enough to come out on the trail, and I met the big Scotchman Freckles lived with. He saw me catching moths and butterflies, so he took me to the flower room and gave me everything there. I don't dare come alone often, and so I can't keep it up as he did, but you can see something of how it was."

Elnora led the way and Ammon followed. The outlines of the room were not distinct, because many of the trees were gone, but Elnora showed how it had been as nearly as she could.

"The swamp is almost ruined now," she said. "The maples, walnuts and cherries are all gone. The talking trees are the only things left worth while."

"The 'talking trees'?" Elnora didn't understand.

"No wonder," laughed Elnora. "They are my discovery. You know all trees whisper and talk during the summer, but there are two that have so much to say they keep on the whole winter when the others are silent. The beeches and oaks so love to talk they cling to their dead, dry leaves. In the winter the winds are stiffest and blow most, so these trees whisper, chatter, sob, laugh and at times roar until the sound is deafening. When the air is cold and clear, the world very white and the harp music swelling, then the talking trees tell the strengthening, uplifting things."

"You wonderful girl!" cried Ammon. "What a woman you will be!"

"If I am a woman at all worth while it will be because I have had such wonderful opportunities," said Elnora. "Not every girl is driven to the forest to learn what God has to say there. Here are the remains of Freckles' room. The time the Angel came here he sang to her and I listened. I never heard music like that. No wonder she loved him. Everyone who knew him did, and they do yet. Try that log, it makes a fairly good seat. This old store box was his treasure house, just as it's now mine. I will show you my dearest possession. I do not dare take it home because mother can't overcome her dislike for it. It was my father's, and in some ways I am like him. This is the strongest."

CHAPTER XIX.

Wherein Philip Ammon is Shown Limberlost Violets.

AMMON looked at the girl in wonder. In face and form she was as lovely as any one of her age and type he had ever seen. Her school work far surpassed that of most girls of her age he knew. She differed in other ways. This vast store of learning she had gathered from field and forest was a wealth of attraction no other girl possessed. Her frank, matter-of-fact manner was an inheritance from her mother, but there was something more. Once, as they talked he thought "sympathy" was the word to describe it and again "comprehension." She seemed to possess a large sense of brotherhood for all human and animate creatures. She might as well have been a boy, so lacking was she in any touch of feminine coquetry toward him. He studied her wonderingly.

As they went along the path they reached a large stone covered pool surrounded by decaying stumps and logs thickly covered with water hyacinths and blue lilies. Ammon stopped.

"Is that the place?" he asked. Elnora assented.

"The doctor told you?"

"Yes. It was magic. Is that pool really bottomless?"

"So far as we ever have been able to discover."

"And you were born here?"

He had not intended to voice that thought.

"Yes," she said looking into his eyes. "Just in time to prevent my mother from saying the life of my father. She came near never forgiving me. A little farther along is my violet bed. I want you to see it."

She led him into a swampy half open space in the woods, stopped and stepped aside. Ammon uttered a cry of surprised delight. A few decaying logs were scattered around, the grass grew in tufts long and true. Blue lilies waved, clusters of cowslips nodded gold heads, but the whole earth was purple with a thick blanket of violets nodding from stems a foot in length. Elnora knelt and slipping her fingers through the leaves and grasses to the roots, gathered a few violets and gave them to Philip.

"Can your city greenhouses surpass them?" she asked.

Ammon sat on a log to examine the bloom.

"They are superb," he said. "I never saw such length of stem or such rank leaves, while the flowers are the deepest blue, the truest violet I ever saw growing wild. They are colored exactly like the eyes of the girl I am going to marry."

Elnora handed him several others to add to those he held.

"She must have wonderful eyes," she commented.

"No other blue eyes are quite so

beautiful," he said. "In fact, she is altogether lovely."

"It is customary for a man to think the girl he is going to marry lovely. I wonder if I should find her so."

"You would," said Ammon. "No one ever falls in love. She is tall as you, very slender, but perfectly rounded; you know about her eyes; her hair is black and wavy, while her complexion is clear and flushed with red."

Elnora knelt among the flowers as she looked at him.

"Why, she must be the most beautiful girl in the whole world!" she cried. Ammon laughed.

"No, indeed," he said. "She is not a particle better looking in her way than you are in yours. She is a type of dark beauty, but you are just as perfect. She is unusual in her combination of black hair and violet eyes, although every one thinks them black at a little distance. You are quite as unusual with your fair face, black brows and brown hair. Indeed, I know many people who would prefer your bright head to her dark one. It's all a question of taste—and being engaged to the girl," he added.

"Edith has a birthday noon. If these last will you let me have a box of them to send her?"

"I will help gather and pack them for you, so they will carry nicely. Is she interested in nature?"

"What interests Edith Carr? Let me think. First, I believe she takes pride in being just a little handsomer and better dressed than any girl of her set. She is interested in having a beautiful home, fine appointments about her, in being petted, praised and the acknowledged leader of society. She likes to find new things which amuse her and to always and in all circumstances have her own way about everything."

"Good gracious!" cried Elnora, staring at him. "But what does she do? How does she spend her time?"

"Spend her time?" repeated Ammon. "Well, she would call that a joke. Her days are never long enough. There is endless shopping to find the pretty things, regular visits to the dressmakers, calls, parties, theaters, entertainments. She is always rushed. I never get to see half as much of her as I would like."

"But I mean work," persisted Elnora. "In what is she interested that is useful to the world?"

"Me?" cried Ammon promptly.

"I can understand that," laughed Elnora. "What I can't understand is how you can be so fit!" She stopped short in confusion, but she saw that he had finished the sentence as she had intended. "I beg your pardon," she cried. "I didn't mean to say that. But I cannot understand those people I hear about who live only for their own amusement. Perhaps it is very great. I'll never have a chance to know. To me it seems the only pleasure in this world worth having is the joy we get out of living for those we love and those we can help. I hope you are not angry with me."

Ammon sat silently looking far away, with deep thought in his eyes.

"You are angry," faltered Elnora.

His look came back to her as she knelt before him among the flowers and he gazed at her steadily.

"No doubt I should be," he said. "But the fact is I am not. I cannot understand a life purely for personal pleasure myself. But she is only a girl, and this is her playtime. When she is a woman in her own home, then she will be different, will she not?"

Elnora never resembled her mother so closely as when she answered that question.

"I would have to be well acquainted with her to know, but I should hope so. To make a real home for a tired business man is a very different kind of work from that required to be a teacher of society. It demands different talent and education. Of course, she means to change, or she would not have promised to make a home for you. I suspect our hope is not now. Let's go try for some butterflies."

"You should hear my sister Polly!" said Ammon. "This was her last year in college. Lunches and sororities were all I heard her mention, until Tom Levering came on deck; now he is the leading subject."

"Is Edith Carr a college girl?"

"No. She is the very selectest kind of a private boarding school girl."

As they went back along the path together Elnora talked of many things, but Ammon answered absently. Evidently he was thinking of something else. But the moth ball recalled him, and he was ready for work as they made their way back to the woods. He wanted to try the Limberlost, but Elnora was firm about keeping on home ground. She did not tell him that lights hung in the swamp would be a signal to call up a band of men whose presence she dreaded. So they set out Ammon carrying the dog, Elnora the net, Billy and Mrs. Comstock following with cyanide boxes and lanterns.

First they tried for butterflies and captured several the ones with little trouble. They also killed swarms of ants, beetles, bees and flies. When it grew dusk Mrs. Comstock and Ammon went to prepare supper. Elnora and Billy remained until the butterflies went to bed. Then they lighted the lanterns, repainted the trees and followed the home trail.

Mrs. Comstock and Elnora were finishing breakfast the next morning when they heard a cheery whistle down the trail. Elnora with surprised eyes looked at her mother.

It was just amuse, but the music came was Philip Ammon. He looked stronger than yesterday.

"I hope I am not too early," he said. "I am consumed with anxiety to learn if we have made a catch."

"We will have to wander along the roads and around the edge of the Limberlost today," said Elnora. "Mother

is making strawberry preserves, and she can't come until she finishes. Suppose we go down to the swamp, and I'll show you what is left of the flower room that Terrence O'More, the big lumberman of trout rapids, made when he was a homeless boy here. He was called Freckles. Of course, you have heard the story?"

"Yes, and I've met the O'Mores, who are frequently in Chicago society."

They went down the road to the swamp, climbed the snake fence, followed the path to the old trail and then turned south along it. Elnora led the way, the trail with remnants of sagging barbed wire.

"It was ten years ago," she said. "I was just a little schoolgirl, but I wondered widely even then, and no one cured. I saw him often. He had been in a city institution all his life, when he took the job of keeping timber thieves out of this swamp, before many trees had been cut. It was a strong man's work and he was a trail boy, but he grew harder as he lived out of doors, and he won."

"Some days his face was dreadfully sad, some days it was so determined a little child could see the force in it, and once it was radiant. That day the Swamp Angel was with him. I can't tell you what she was like. I never saw any one who resembled her. He stopped near here to show her a bird's nest. Then they went on to a sort of flower room he had made, and he sang for her. By the time he left I had got bold enough to come out on the trail, and I met the big Scotchman Freckles lived with. He saw me catching moths and butterflies, so he took me to the flower room and gave me everything there. I don't dare come alone often, and so I can't keep it up as he did, but you can see something of how it was."

Elnora led the way and Ammon followed. The outlines of the room were not distinct, because many of the trees were gone, but Elnora showed how it had been as nearly as she could.

"The swamp is almost ruined now," she said. "The maples, walnuts and cherries are all gone. The talking trees are the only things left worth while."

"The 'talking trees'?" Elnora didn't understand.

"No wonder," laughed Elnora. "They are my discovery. You know all trees whisper and talk during the summer, but there are two that have so much to say they keep on the whole winter when the others are silent. The beeches and oaks so love to talk they cling to their dead, dry leaves. In the winter the winds are stiffest and blow most, so these trees whisper, chatter, sob, laugh and at times roar until the sound is deafening. When the air is cold and clear, the world very white and the harp music swelling, then the talking trees tell the strengthening, uplifting things."

"You wonderful girl!" cried Ammon. "What a woman you will be!"

"If I am a woman at all worth while it will be because I have had such wonderful opportunities," said Elnora. "Not every girl is driven to the forest to learn what God has to say there. Here are the remains of Freckles' room. The time the Angel came here he sang to her and I listened. I never heard music like that. No wonder she loved him. Everyone who knew him did, and they do yet. Try that log, it makes a fairly good seat. This old store box was his treasure house, just as it's now mine. I will show you my dearest possession. I do not dare take it home because mother can't overcome her dislike for it. It was my father's, and in some ways I am like him. This is the strongest."

CHAPTER XX.

Wherein the Limberlost Sings Far Ammon

Elnora lifted the violin and began to play. She wore a school dress of green glenham, with the sleeves rolled to the elbows. She seemed a part of the setting all around her. Her head shone like a small dark sun, and her face never had seemed so rose flushed and fair. From the instant she drew the bow her lips parted and her eyes fastened on something far away in the swamp, and never did she give more of that impression of feeling for her notes and repeating something and life only to her. Ammon was too near to get the best effect. He arose and stepped back several yards, leaning against a large tree, looking and listening with all his soul.

As he changed positions he saw that Mrs. Comstock had followed them and was standing on the trail, where she could not have helped hearing everything Elnora had said. So to Ammon before her and the mother watching on the trail Elnora played the song of the Limberlost. To the man it was a revelation. He stood so stunned he forgot Mrs. Comstock. He tried to realize what a great rity audience would say to that music from such a player with a like background, and he could not laugh.

He was wondering what he dared say, how much he might express, when the last note fell and the girl laid the violin in the case, closed the door, locked it and hid the key in the rattling wood at the end of a log. Then she came to him. Ammon stood looking at her curiously.

"I wonder," he said, "what people would say to that?"


"I did it in public once," said Elnora. "I think they liked it fairly well. I had a note yesterday offering me the leadership of the high school orchestra in Onabasha. I would gladly play for nothing just to be able to express myself."

"Give up the college idea," said Ammon. "Your mind could not stand that sort of development. It is far past it."

"Do you really mean that you would give up all idea of going to college, if you were me?"

(Continued next week)

When Mistletoe Blows



**WHEN Mistletoe blows,
There's a hope in my heart!
For haply—who knows?
I may catch her apart.
When Mistletoe blows,
There's a hope in my heart!**

FROM THE SPRITES

A STORY FOR CHILDREN

(Illustration enclosed in a box which will be sent about 7 a. m. Christmas day for each child, the privilege of learned spirits.)

EARL FRED. Within this package you will find some little things. Just a couple of two of pleasure, such as any fellow things to a friend like a note and yet consider rather nice and think of what the holiday season brings. We remember, sir, your contest in all thing while we lectured on the knowledge that is proven, also that which is conjectured. To our utter satisfaction you were never, never true, for your heart, indeed, is very finely textured.

When the series of discourses found its most untimely close, we assembled in a cornfield, and indeed we nearly froze. We'd forgotten, we're so old there was such a thing as cold, and we're much too smart to think of things like those. But our hearts are always warm, and in thinking Fred, of you, such a warm glow as any time would hold an oyster stew. Then a hushing in the heat, we did all of us, compete in discussion of what would and wouldn't do, then the argument grew fierce, but over this we'll draw a veil. We are all of us so learned that we thought (you know the tale), that we each of us knew best what would lend the greatest zest—what a modern boy would not consider stale.

We consulted sundry lists, which only mixed us up the worse; we rejected some suggestions far too long for any prize; and we bickered and we snickered, while above the moon light flickered, and discovered that ideal things were "scarcely" and at last we gave up trying to decide it for each other, and departed, saying, "Give him what you like, my learned brother." So each made his own selection, which accounts for the complexion of the articles; we hope you'll show your mother.

On the top you'll find a ticket for a trip around the earth. This, of course, is from old Jogerley, the chap who had a dream of bliss, but in fact was rather diligent than lax, he is hoping that you realized his worth.

Next in order is a dictionary—don't turn up your nose. It's no ordinary volume, as its queer appearance shows. When you're stuck for what to say, turn the knob the proper way, and the word is in your mouth, and out it goes. In this book is every language, even including that of birds and the speech the cows use when they stroll about in herds. Why, you cannot go astray, as to how and what to say, if you use the present sent you by old Worlds.

With apologies we mention what you get from Anglo-Saxon. He's the chap for whom the speech of other nations had attraction. He sat down, it seems, and wrote you a promissory note. You will never get the coin without exaction.

From Numero, a present that will comfort you, we feel. It's a table with a marvelous, unusual kind of wheel. Yes, a multiplication table; turn the crank, if you are able, and you'll have before your eyes a hinculous meal.

Old History, the grandpa of the whole great human race, sends a Pat-

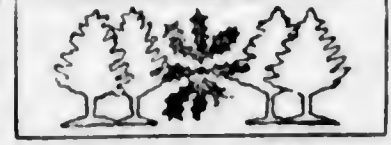
ent from Memory—a thing you can't replace. Put it 'way into your ear and you'll find that all you hear you'll remember quite distinctly—for a space.

And lastly, Hy G. Ene, the man who gave you such a scare, puts in some thing you can always use and some thing you can wear. It's a thing that makes for health, indeed, for happiness and wealth. It's an everlasting bottle of fresh air.

So remember, when your toys are spread about you on the rug, that the Learned Sprites have tried to make you happy, they have dug in the presentiments of China, then the which there's nothing finer, and we'll send you as much as we could lug. If you use these little gifts that we are forwarding just right you will never have to listen to another learned spirit. But there's one thing more worth "Merry Christmas,"—that is, it.

So we beguile to subscribe, in black and white.

JOGERLEY
WORDS.
ANGLO-SAXON
NUMERO
GRANDFATHER HISTORY
HY G. ENE



TWO DINNERS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Menus in Which Roast Beef and Goose Are the Leading Entrees.

For the Christmas feast roast beef or roast young goose are the prime favorites, taking the precedence of turkey which very soon after the first of December begins to lose its delicacy of flavor. The English dinner of roast beef and plum pudding is historic, and in recent years Americans have generally followed the custom of serving an English dinner on Christmas. In proof of the old country menus for the addition of dainty entrees and salads.

Here are some suggestions for menus for Christmas home dinners.

MENU NO. 1.

Group 1: Roast with Sherry
Dishes: Potatoes
Small Chicken Roasted in Shell
Cream of Celery
Bread Sauce of Beef
Mashed Potatoes
Roast Young Goose
Braised Potatoes
New String Beans
Braised Cabbage
Toasted Walnuts and Toasted Cheese.
Plum Pudding
Fruit
Coffee

MENU NO. 2.

Group 2: On the Half Sheet
Cream of Celery
Stuffed Olives
Fried Sausages, Sauce Tartare
Braised Chicken
Roast Young Goose
Apple Sauce
Mashed Potatoes
Braised White Onions
Stuffed Green Peppers
Braised Potatoes
Toasted Walnuts
Plum Pudding or Mince Pie
Coffee

She Had Tried It.

Belle—This holly in my hair wants a little relief—it's too red.

Aunt—Well, why not put in a sprig or two of mistletoe, dear?

Belle—Nonsense, aunt! Why, I should have all the young men kissing me.

Aunt—Indeed, no, my dear. They'd do nothing of the kind. I've tried it!

INTENSIVE FARMING

Conducted by FRANK S. MONTGOMERY, M.S.
Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator

A Prosperous Year

In a few days the old year will have passed away. What a wonderful year it has been for the American farmer. Never before in the history of our country has it been more forcibly demonstrated that the farmer is the bone and sinew of the nation's progress.

Never before has the world been awakened to the fact that the farmer is so great a factor in maintaining general business prosperity. It is the general rule that presidential election year is one of business depression, but the unprecedented farm crop of 1912 valued at nearly \$10,000,000,000 has kept the wheels of business turning merrily on with an accelerated speed heretofore unknown. Steel mills are called the barometer of the business world. They have all been working at maximum capacity to fill the orders of the railroads and the almost countless manufacturing concerns for equipment for which more millions are being spent than ever before, and the steel mills are now several months behind with their orders. Many of the New England textile mills are working day and night shifts to fill their rush of orders for dry goods. And so with every line of industry the country over "Prosperity" is written high on the horizon. And why? Simply because the great American farmer has poured into the lap of the world a Christmas gift unequalled in history.

A crop of 1,500,000,000 bushels more than last year, which is an increase of about 30 per cent, and an increase of 11 per cent over the best crop year ever known in this country, has begotten confidence through the business world that politics, Wall Street trickery, stock manipulation or calamity doggerels have not been able to affect in the least.

Yes, this year we shall all know our Santa Claus, and still we are not grateful enough to our Heavenly Father for all He has done for us in a temporal way? Has He not made the cost of living an easier problem for us by giving us such a bountiful harvest to bless this nation, and through it the whole world?

Truly at this Christmas time we should be thankful and proud that the world is making its obeisance to the American farmer.

The Best Use of Prosperity

Sometimes farmers turn their cattle in the corn field to eat the fodder that is cut and shocked. This, of course, is bad management. What a waste the cattle make of those shocks of valuable feed, and what a waste there is. Sometimes folks are not much better. We are too much like the Indian who eats and sleeps while food is plenty, being content with animal existence only. But we have a much higher mission in life to fulfill. We have minds to train for the wise guidance of our physical endeavors, and characters to build for all eternity. Now that we have such plentiful crops to fatten off the hogs and cattle, why not invest the price of two fat hogs in a winter term, twelve weeks, course in agriculture at Berea College? This course has been especially arranged for the farmer boys who cannot be spared from the farm during the cropping season. There will be courses in farm crops, soil fertility, the care of mountain farming conditions. Also courses in practical farm arithmetic and book-keeping, and in English composition, business letter writing, and public speaking, that will enable the farmer of tomorrow to speak, and write in such a way that he can take his stand along side the men of all walks in life and be second to none. And there is not a better place on the American continent for a young man to spend a winter than right at Berea. There is just the right mixture of work and jolly good times to make the three months pass as scarcely one.

Boys' and Girls' Club Work

Nothing has given so great an impetus to agriculture in the South as Dr. Knapp's boys' corn clubs. The organizations have sprung up all over the country, and there will be more of that kind of work done next year than ever before. Mr. Montgomery has received special instructions from Washington, D. C., to push the club work in this locality. The Girls' Garden and Canning Club will come into prominence this year. Girls from 14 to 18 years old can go into this club. They are to cultivate one-tenth acre of ground in tomatoes and other vegetables, follow instructions sent out from Washington regarding the planting and care of them, methods of canning and selling or using the different vegetables, keep account of expenses and receipts and write a little story about the work. Fine prizes will be offered. A number have already signed up for membership. If you wish to join the National Boys' Corn Club or the Boys' and Girls' potato club, or the Girls' Garden and Canning Club, write to Mr. Montgomery, care of The Citizen, for application blanks and he will forward your names to Washington so you can be enrolled there. You will be kept posted during the winter through these columns and Mr. Montgomery will visit you in the spring to help you get started.

Any letters of inquiry about the work will receive Mr. Montgomery's prompt and careful attention.

Good Roads the Cheapest

This question of the improvement of mountain roads is not getting the attention that it deserves.

Good roads are the life of the community. This can easily be proved by contrasting conditions in a rough and muddy community with those of a community that has pikes or even better drained and graded dirt roads. Good roads in a great measure determine the prosperity of the community. Not only is this financially so but it is also, in a great measure, morally, mentally and socially so. If you should live in a community where there is a good church one and one half miles away but the roads were too rough and muddy for you to attend, would this church be likely to be of any moral benefit to you? The chances are that it would not, tho it might in an indirect way. The same is true with schools. The exposure is too great for children to stand where they have to walk a mile or two thru the mud and snow to get to the school house. In some communities both north and south the board of education has consolidated three or four school districts into one, and by uniting the students of the same classification they are able to have prosperous schools with about half the number of teachers, thus saving a great sum of money with which they hire a coach and transfer the children to and from the school. To have this in some counties of Kentucky, of course, would require a vast improvement, but it could be successfully carried out in some of the more level counties if there was a reasonable amount of improvement on the roads. In Spotylvania County, Virginia, about four years ago there was a great improvement made on the roads; pikes being made along the main road lines, and, as a result, statistics show that from 1909 to 1911 the school attendance increased 35 per cent.

The financial side of this question is one of great importance. Good roads would improve the price of mountain land from at least two dollars to ten dollars per acre, and the gains from transportation alone would soon pay for piking the roads. An estimate of the average cost of hauling is 20 cents per ton per mile. In the county of which I have just spoken this cost was reduced to 12 cents per mile. Twelve miles of this road cost \$28,000 and the annual saving in hauling alone on this road is over \$14,000. The increase of agriculture and forestry products hauled to the town to which this road leads was more than 45 per cent from 1909 to 1911. Records show that, in March 1911, 4,170 tons of forest products had been hauled to this town against 2,250 tons in the same month of 1909.

Now the mountain counties of Kentucky are ready to say that they have not the money to build these roads. Perhaps this is true but they can issue bonds and get all the money they need at 6 per cent interest. The people then say that they can't afford to pay tax to keep up this interest. Let us see if they can. A man has a thousand ties to haul 8 miles. He can only haul 12 ties per load. It will take him 83 days to haul the ties and counting his time and labor at \$2.50 per day, it will cost him \$207.50. If he has the same distance and has a good road he can haul 18 ties at a load and it will take 56 days. Allowing him the same price for time and labor it will cost him \$140 or \$67.50 less than the cost of hauling them over bad roads. This multiplied by 20, the number of men which are likely to be hauling over this road would show a saving of \$1,350 within 83 days time. This would pay the interest on \$16,000 which would build the 8 miles of pike and have \$390 left together with all the saving and benefits from other sources.

Samuel Morgan.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going through College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Head Dismore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Science, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY. With careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter, it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The incidental fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.50	7.50
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due January 1, 1913 . . .	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board for 6 weeks, due Feb. 12, . .	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70
SPRING TERM			
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	4.00	5.00	5.00
Board 5 weeks	6.75	6.75	6.75
Amount due March 26, 1913 . . .	15.75	17.75	18.75
Board 5 weeks due Apr. 30, 1913 . .	6.75	6.75	6.75
Total for term	\$22.50	\$24.50	\$25.50
If paid in advance	\$22.00	\$24.00	\$25.00

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting . . .	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) . . .	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students				
In other departments:				
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each . . .	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Hurry! Send \$1.00 to engage room. Term opens, Jan. 1, 1913. For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

Eastern Kentucky News

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT FOR WINTER TERM

BRICK LAYING: Brick-layers have very large wages, and their work comes in the summer so that many young men earn enough in the summer to support them thru the school year. The extra cost of this course is considerable, depending upon the number who take it. Inquire of Dean Marsh.

FAIRMING: A special course for Farm boys with lessons in care of stock and corn raising, and prizes to the ones who raise the best and second best corn next summer.

With this Farmer's Boy Course will be instruction in letter writing and account keeping which every boy will profit by and enjoy. Apply to Dean Marsh.

HOUSE SCIENCE: A special course for girls this winter, with lessons in sewing, cooking, care of the sick, and letter writing and household accounts, and prizes to the best and second best girl tested by her work in sewing and cooking at end of winter term. Apply to Dean Marsh.

TELEGRAPHY: A thorough and rapid course fitting men to be telegraph operators. Extra fees for Music.

CABINET ORGAN: Thorough and rapid course in music on the Cabinet Organ.

PRINTING: Herein has the best equipped Printing School in this region, and can take in a few more students.

CARPENTRY: The new classes in Carpentry that start Jan. 1st will have every advantage possible. Men who have had this course are now doing finely in work as furniture makers, mill-owners, and contractors and builders.

JACKSON COUNTY

NATHANTON

Nathanton, Dec. 19.—The protracted meeting closed at this place last Sunday with one addition to the church.—Ona Caudill returned home, Saturday, from an extended visit with friends in Leslie County.—Died, Mr. James Pierson, an old and respected citizen of this place, Nov. 29th of asthma. His remains were laid to rest in the Union Cemetery.—There will be a box supper at the Union church house next Saturday night for the benefit of the church.—Church services will be held at this place next Sunday by Rev. G. L. Davis.—Henry and Brice Bishop of Clay County, visited their sister, Mrs. R. H. Holcomb, of this place a few days last week.—Chester Holcomb spent last week with relatives in Owsley County.—Wm. Evans is attending Court at Booneville this week.

PIVETT

Pivett, Dec. 21.—Died the 20th, Aunt Jane Madden. She leaves a host of friends and relatives to mourn her loss.—Miss Nellie Andrew has been very sick with typhoid fever but is some better now.—Married on the 19th, Charlie Turner to Miss Rebecca Evans. We extend to them our best wishes.—J. A. Bowles, who has been attending school at Berea is visiting home folks.—H. W. Spurlock's little girl, Zella, is very sick with throat trouble.—A. L. Cook and his son, Charlie, have been in Lexington.—The little daughter of Zack Ward has been very poorly with pneumonia, but is some better.—Mr. and Mrs. Little Hamilton left, Tuesday, for Livingston, where they will stay this winter.—Mrs. Josie Anderson has been very ill but is better.

Pivett, Nov. 29.—We have had some very cold weather recently.—People have been busy gathering corn. There was more corn raised in Jackson County this year than ever before.—J. D. Spurlock, who got his hand sawed off at the saw mill is improving.—The little infant of Mr. Zack Ward's not expected to live.—John Morris who has been sick for some time is slowly improving.—Riley Cook and his sister Ella, visited at W. M. Rowles', Saturday night.—J. W. Davis, the wool dealer, was in this vicinity delivering cloth.—Luther Howies, traveling salesman, left last Monday for Estill County where he will call on the merchants.—Mrs. L. J. Peters is visiting friends and relatives in Owsley County this week.—Miss May Madden attended church at Gray Hawk, Sunday.—G. V. Hays and son are doing a hustling business hauling logs for L. J. Peters.

SAND GAP

Sand Gap, Dec. 21.—Everybody is getting ready for Christmas and Santa Claus.—There is a great deal of sickness in this vicinity, mostly colds and grippe.—The neighbors were very much surprised to learn of the death of Uncle Joseph Wilson, who did at his home near here, a few weeks ago. Mr. Wilson seemed to have a very severe cold and was not thought to be seriously ill. He is survived by a widow and several children who have the profound sympathy of a host of friends.—Hattie, the small daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Durham, was very badly burned a

few days ago, by her dress catching fire from the fire place. One of her hands was so badly burned, it is thought she will lose the use of it.—Mrs. J. R. Durham has been very ill for some time, but is thought to be slowly recovering.—Mrs. J. H. Gahard, who has been ill for so long is reported much better. Her many friends are glad to learn of her improvement.—Jas. Johnson who has been ill for so long, is thought to be very much improved.—Dr. Jas. Bettle of Big Hill has rented the property here vacated by Wm. Alumbaugh and is expected to move soon. We welcome the Dr. in our midst and trust he may be well pleased with his new home.—It is general v-lag time here.—S. R. Christman has bought the farm on Pine Hill Ridge, known as the Rob Dougherty place, and is preparing to move there soon, and John F. Cook has sold his farm on Sand Gap Ridge, and bought a farm on Clover Bottom, where he will build and move in the near future.—C. S. Durham and family of Happy Heights visited his parents of this place last week.—J. G. Durham visited his mother who is sick, from Sunday until Monday.—Mrs. J. W. Williams of Clover Bottom visited Mrs. J. R. Durham, Sunday.—Owing to the persistent work of Miss Mary Cook, Sunday School is progressing very fine here.—There is to be a Christmas tree for the Sunday School here and some nice exercises at the Christmas Church, Christmas day.—The bright spot of Jackson is the school here which is taught by Prof. J. N. Tuttle.—E. E. Durham and wife are planning to spend Christmas at Wind Cave.—Mrs. Jane Huff of Privett recently visited relatives and friends at this place and Berea.—There is wishing the many readers of The Citizen the greatest of success and happiness throughout the New

TYNER

Tyner, Dec. 15.—Our singing is progressing nicely with Prof. George Miller as teacher.—John Moore who had a hemorrhage of the lungs last week is improving.—J. W. Moore and K. Chambers of Fillmore are in this vicinity looking for tur hoes.—W. M. Dunigan has purchased his brother's interest in their stock of dry goods and groceries and has begun work on a new store house.—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Dunigan have gone to Tampa, Fla., to look at the country with the intention of making their future home there.—A Mr. Austin of Norris City, Ill., was a caller at the Jacksonian Stock Farm of which W. K. Reynolds is proprietor. Mr. Austin is negotiating unusually fine weather for this the fine registered Jack of this farm.—Neal Moore was fire seasoning lumber in his wood shed last week when it caught fire burning over a thousand feet of lumber. His blacksmith shop, coal house and poultry house were closely grouped and also burned. If it had not been for the heroic work of his neighbors his barn and dwelling would have burned.—M. F. Goodman and wife are visiting their old home.—W. R. Reynolds, a candidate for Representative, spent four days in Clay and Owsley Counties last week in the interest of his candidacy.—The people seem to be determined to send a farmer to the Legislature and as W. R. Reynolds is a farmer and well qualified for this place, the people are behind him in his race.

OWSLEY COUNTY

COW CREEK

Cow Creek, Dec. 13.—Debbie Wilson and niece are visiting relatives near Winchester.—Several citizens of this vicinity are attending Court at Booneville; some as jurors and some as witnesses.—Ex-County Judge, W. B. Gahard, died, Wednesday evening of blood poison. He had been ill only a few days.—Wm. Reynolds bought a tract of land from Sam Murrell for eleven hundred dollars.—Henry Gahard of Conway was here a few days ago on business.

Cow Creek, Dec. 13.—Circuit Court is in session at Booneville, this week.—We are having some of the coldest weather of the season.—Mrs. Robert Arnis who has muscular rheumatism is some better.—Mr. and Mrs. Bill Wilson of Clark County have returned to their home, after spending a few days with relatives at this place.—The people of this vicinity are blessed with a good harvest this year and their hogs are almost fat.—D. G. Reynolds, our noted fur dealer, is having good success buying. He has over 800 pieces on hand.

CONKLE

Conkling, Dec. 20.—We are having nice weather for this season of the year. Wagoning from early till late is the business of the day on the right and left hand fork of Island Creek.—Court is in session at Booneville this week.—Mrs. Will McCollum who has been on the sick list for some time, we are glad to say is able to be out again.—The little girl baby of Mrs. Charlie McCollum has been named Martha Emily for her grandmothers, Mrs. F. C. Farley and Mrs.

Emily McCollum.—Our blacksmith, Wm. Blake, Jr., has built a new shop and moved to his new home which he purchased on Island Creek.—Elders Hureh and Anderson filled an appointment at Rockcastle church in Laurel County on the first Sunday.—Mrs. Robert Green of Sextons Creek visited her father, Wm. Blake, of McQuire Fork, Sunday.—Clara Anderson, a successful student of Berea College, will spend the Christmas holidays at his home at this place. A most hearty welcome is extended him by all.—Because of being confined in the hospital at Berea with measles, Robert Anderson will not visit in Owsley Christmas, for which we are very sorry, indeed.—J. W. Anderson purchased a wagon load of corn from Lind Becknell a few days since for a sow and three pigs.—Ell Taylor killed a fat hog a short time ago.—Miss Louise Little the little daughter, of Albert Little visited the Misses Kate and Rosa Anderson, Monday night.—The school at Brookside closes the 27th with an entertainment, and then our much devoted and successful teacher, Miss Eva Chadwell, will return to Berea.—Miss Myrtle Wilson is preparing to start to Berea, soon.—Nathan Androse visited relative in Owsley, recently.—Miss Mary McCollum was one among the guests of Miss Maude Anderson, Sunday.—A merry Christmas to all and we pray that God's choicest blessings may rest upon all throughout the coming year.

ISLAND CITY

Island City, Dec. 11.—Died, Dec. 7, James Pierson, one of our old citizens. He leaves a wife, and four children and a host of friends to mourn his loss. His remains were laid to rest in the Holcomb grave yard.—E. J. Bowman who has been visiting in this neighborhood left a few days

We shape ourselves, the joy or tear
Of which the coming life is made,
And fill our future atmosphere
With sunshine or with shade.
The tissues of the life to be
We weave with colors all our own,
And in the field of destiny
We reap as we have sown.

—Whittier.

ago for home in Berea.—S. G. Fields of Clay County has moved in the property vacated by Wm. Hacker.—Circuit Court began at Booneville, Monday, the 24th.—Sherman Cooper was appointed special deputy sheriff to go to Jackson County to summon a jury to try the Gaubard and Rice cases.—J. C. Griffith, deputy U. S. Marshal of Jackson, Breathitt County, stayed over night with G. J. Gentry, Sunday.—Bill Becknell has moved to his new dwelling near Blake.—E. Flannery and G. J. Gentry, deputy U. S. Marshals, captured two moonshiners near Booneville, Monday, and took them to Beattyville, where they were tried before Commissioner Batty.—J. C. Gentry sold four cows for one hundred and seventy five dollars.—H. D. Peters killed a nice bunch of fat hogs a few days ago.—Wm. Mays, U. S. Marshal, left, Monday, to attend Federal Court at Catlettsburg.

and Daniel Brewer are doing a splendid business buying furs.—There are three new barns being erected in this vicinity.—W. H. Richardson is doing carpenter work for N. S. Brewer.—Wm. Cook has been shoring cattle for the people at Sturgeon the past week.

CLAY COUNTY

BURNING SPRINGS

Burning Springs, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Wm. Hubbard has been quite sick for some time but is now better.—Mrs. Eliza Standafer is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.—There is an epidemic of grip in this vicinity and many have been very sick.—James Jewell and wife spent last Saturday and Sunday with his parents here.—Our popular merchant, T. C. McDaniel, has Frank Lunford as an assistant during the holiday trade. He carries a full line of up to date

OWSLEY COUNTY DEPOSIT BANK

Report of the condition of the Owsley County Deposit Bank, doing business at the town of Booneville, County of Owsley, State of Kentucky, at the close of business on the 26th day of November, 1912.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	98,702.92
Overdrafts, accrued and unsecured	1,282.46
Stocks, Bonds and other Securities	5,428.00
Due from Banks	4,192.28
Cash on hand	7,331.00
Checks and other cash items	503.83
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	3,000.00
Total	\$ 120,529.49

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in, in cash	25,000.00
Surplus Fund	4,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,961.00
Deposits subject to check	\$56,567.79
Time Deposits	24,000.00
Notes and Bills Rediscounted	9,000.00
Total	\$ 120,529.49

STATE OF KENTUCKY, }
County of Owsley. } Sec.

We, G. M. Hogg and T. C. Fuller, Vice President and Cashier of the above named Bank, solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

G. M. Hogg, Vice President.
T. C. Fuller, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of Dec., 1912.

H. C. Combs, Clerk Owsley County Court.

Correct—Attest: T. C. Fuller, Chas. Eversole, G. M. Hogg, Directors.

—Eather, Terrah and Delbert Gentry left, Monday, for Berea.—Capt. Short, Wm. Mays, S. S. Short and G. J. Gentry captured two moonshiners, one on Indian Creek and one on Wolf Creek. The operators, Meredith Marshall and Dan Robinson were captured and tried before Judge Houty and held to Jackson Federal Court. A large amount of beer was destroyed.

EARNESTVILLE

Earnestville, Dec. 16.—We are having fine weather this fall.—Schools are just about to close, and a good many of them are preparing to have Christmas trees. There will be an entertainment and a Christmas tree at Travelers Rest on Sunday before Christmas.—J. L. Gray of this place has joined the I. O. O. F. of Travelers Rest.—Arthur Creech and Minnie Smith got married, Saturday. We wish them a happy and successful life.—The Bradshaw School closes Friday. It will have an entertainment on the closing day, and will take an active part in helping out with the program at Travelers Rest.—S. A. Caudill's father and mother are expected to come on a visit from Staunton, Ky., today. He expects them to spend the winter with his brother, sister and himself.—J. F. Gray killed a fine hog today.—Huston Brandenburg is on the petit jury of the present court.

STURGEON

Sturgeon, Dec. 16.—Mrs. N. W. Brewer is very sick.—There will be an entertainment at the school here, and also a Christmas tree, on the 27th. Everybody is expecting a good time.—Fred Peters of Berea is visiting relatives here.—M. D. Brewer, formerly of this place, but now of Watlow, Oregon, arrived here on the 12th. He was accompanied by his brother, H. C. Brewer, of Richmond.—R. C.

LOW FARES

TO THE

Fertile Northwest



ONE-WAY and ROUND-TRIP Tickets at lowest prevailing rates. Travel on the

Northern Pacific Ry

and connecting lines, to

Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, or to the Canadian territory.

Will send free illustrated literature and full information promptly upon request. It costs you nothing.

J. C. EATON, Traveling Immig. Agent, 40 E. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

goods and does a good business.—Gill White a student of the Normal department of Berea College returned to spend the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Katie White.—Everyone was much surprised to hear of the sudden death of the Meers Pleasant Murray and Clayborn Reed. Both were apparently well and died of heart failure without a moment's warning.—Our wide awake deputy sheriff, Geo. Hall, is on the lookout for offenders of the law. He makes very sudden raids on illicit whiskey offenders.—The Burning Springs schools will close next Friday evening with a very interesting Christmas program. After a vacation of one week the winter school will begin. This school will be under the management of skillful teachers and special courses will be given training in the primary, academic and teachers departments. There will also be a home science department for training in housework, sewing and cooking. The terms will be moderate and good accommodations at very reasonable prices may be secured in many private families. For further particulars address, Miss Emma J. Haagen.

MADISON COUNTY

KINGSTON

Kingston, Dec. 16.—Miss Verna Parks spent part of last week with her parents at this place.—Mr. and Mrs. Jack Clark spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Time Roberts of Mays.—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Sandlin spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Fannie Sparks.—Dock Sandlin of Middletown, Ohio, who has been visiting relatives here and in Jackson County, for the past six weeks returned to his home, Tuesday.—Miss Sudn Powell and mother were shopping in Berea, Saturday.—Miss Mahel and Lella Flannery made a bus-trip to Berea, Monday.—Mr. and Mrs. John Powell spent Sunday with their son, Mr. Laurence Powell, of Big Hill.—Mrs. Geo. Young and daughter, Lydia, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Coyle of Berea.—Miss Lavada Creekmore who has been very ill with paralysis for the past two weeks is some better.—Mr. and Mrs. Richard Golden's little daughter is very sick with membranous croup.

HIG HILL

Hig Hill, Dec. 20.—School at this place closed Dec. 13th, with an entertainment and a very interesting program was rendered.—Rev. J. W. Parsons preached at Pilot Knob School house, Saturday night, after filling his appointment at Pilot Knob church, Saturday and Sunday.—Willie Lovet and family have returned from Kansas where they have made their home for the past few years. Mr. Lovet was very sick when he came, but is improving at present.—Mat Green, a well known tanner of this place and Miss Mullins, a teacher in the public schools in Rockcastle County, were united in marriage three weeks ago.—Mr. and Mrs. Green expect to make their home in Madison County.—Floyd Neely who has been in Illinois for the last year has returned to his home with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Josie Neely.—Mrs. Emily Hurley, wife of Sherman Hurley, died a few days ago and was laid to rest in the Red Lick graveyard. She leaves a husband, one child, father, brothers and sisters to mourn her loss.—Willie Hayes has gone to Indianapolis, Ind. He has been here for three weeks.—Oscar Hayes has gone back to Beech Grove to finish his school after a severe attack of diphtheria.—Daniel Green and Miss Verda Blusher

were married a few days ago. We extend to them our best wishes.

BLUE LICK

Blue Lick, Dec. 16.—Dave Becknell returned home last week from Clinton, Ill., where he has been husking corn.—Nathan Evans made a business trip to Richmond, Tuesday.—The Misses Susie F. Flannery and Alberta Norvell attended the High School rally at Kirksville, Saturday.—Miss Viola Gay who has been visiting friends and relatives here for some time returned to her home at Wildie, Monday.—Miss Francis Evans is visiting at Wildie.—The Misses Durham entertained a number of their friends at a birthday party, Tuesday night. Many social games were played, after which refreshments were served, all having a good time.—Mrs. M. M. Hamilton of Richmond spent last week with her father, Mr. McEluffy Clark, who is very feeble.—Floyd Barrett who has been employed in Detroit, Mich., for some time returned home, Saturday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

GAULEY

Gauley, Dec. 21.—Mrs. F. B. Lewis' child was badly burned, the 15th.—Vlek Price's school closed, Friday.—J. H. Rullock, Jake Ponder and H. Ponder bought a grist mill recently.—Geo. Robertson is on the sick list this week.—Miss Burtie Robinson is at home this week.—Bradley Robertson is at home this week from St. Louis, Mo.—Mrs. Nath Bonds visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rullock, Wednesday night.—Mrs. Nera Mullins has gone to see her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Brummit of Cerbin, this week.—John Baxter is on the sick list this week.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Mobley, a boy.

MATLIDEN

Matliden, Dec. 20.—Mrs. Jane Madden died, Thursday, the 19th.—There will be a Christmas tree at Fall Rock, Saturday, the 28th.—A. L. Cook left, Monday, for Lexington where he will receive medical attention.—Powell Lee who was shot a few days ago is improving.—W. S. Farmer left, Friday, for Richmond on business.—Miss Lizzie Isaacs closed her school at Gray Hawk, Friday, with an entertainment. The people reported a nice time.

Nothing that any one else does really matters; it is what you do that will count.

BEREA

TELEGRAPH SCHOOL

New Equipment in Large Well Lighted Room.

WE TEACH

Science of Electricity as applied to the Telegraph

PRACTICAL

Railroading, Train Orders and Western Union Messages

Careful Instruction by an Experienced Railroad Operator

There is a steady demand for competent operators at good wages.—Thomas A. Edison, Andrew Carnegie and many other great men began as operators; why not YOU?

Come and Begin this Interesting Study, Jan. 1, 1913